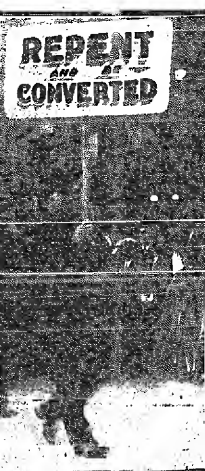
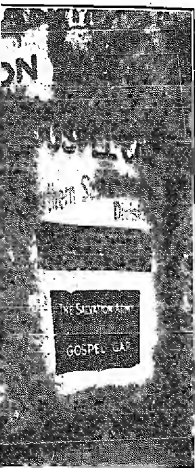


November 1, 1924

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WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

Vol. V. No. 45 Price 5c. WINNIPEG, NOVEMBER 8, 1924 CHAS. T. RICH, Lieut.-Commissioner.



Thanksgiving and Armistice Day will be celebrated this year on Monday, November 10th.
Let us thank God for all His benefits and hold in grateful remembrance those who gave their lives to protect this land



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, John 6:1-14. "Gather up the broken pieces which remain over." (R.V.) God gives more than enough. Think of the unusual flowers and fruit, and unnoticed beauties of sky and sea. These "broken pieces" were not merely crumbs, but whole portions left over. God has given us such "broken pieces" in the deliverances and mercies of our past experience, and in His promises and dealings with men of old. Let us "gather" and keep them near for use as we may require them.

Monday, John 6:15-27. "They would . . . take him by force to make him a king." Before this the Saviour had refused the Devil's offer of "the kingdom of the world." He did not want men to be forced to accept His rule. But when the heart is won and ruled by love, nothing is too hard for it to do, or bear, or suffer. That is why "His Kingdom is an everlasting Kingdom."

Tuesday, John 6:28-40. "I am the bread of life." The Saviour did not compare Himself to a luxury, something which wealth alone could obtain, but to a simple necessity which all must have to sustain life. The Soul who hungers for Jesus may feed on Him, not only at Meetings, but everywhere.

Wednesday, John 6:41-59. The Jews' question. In v. 52 the Jews ask how Christ can give us His flesh to eat. He answers this question in v. 63 showing that His parable must be taken in its spiritual meaning. Unless He is sustained by something from without, He dies. So unless our soul's life is sustained by Jesus it cannot endure.

Thursday, John 6:60-71. "Lord to whom shall we go?" The Devil is always trying to make us leave God. But what can he offer in the place of God's Word, the comfort of our daily lives? And at the end of life who will lead us through the River of Death? And what can he give in place of Heaven?

Friday, John 7:1-13. "For neither did His brethren believe in Him." So the Saviour was misunderstood, even by His nearest and dearest. If you have no loving home behind you, remember that the Son of God understands your position and will give you love beyond that of father or mother. His Presence can soothe and comfort and help you to give good for evil.

Saturday, John 7:14-27. "If any man will to do His will, he shall know." (R.V.) If you are troubled with doubts set yourself to do God's Will as far as you know it, say, "In His strength, I will do this." Then little by little the way will open before you, and doubts like clouds will clear away, and the light will shine.

The Lost Last-Fruits

The story is told of a certain gentleman that he rented a little farm to an old negro, and was to receive as rental one-fourth of the corn and cotton. One day toward the end of the season he said: "Look here, Sam, have you gathered your corn?" "Yes, sah, long go, boss." "Wasn't I to get one-fourth for the rent?" "Yes, sah, but dere wasn't no fo' th. Dere was jus' three loads, and dey wuz mine," said Sam triumphantly. That is often the way with the Lord's tenth. With too many it is the last tenth, and it does not materialize.

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself.

HIS SHOULDERS

BY COLONEL S. L. BRENGLE

WHAT a world we live in! As I write civil war is raging in China, and that ancient race is torn and ravished by bitter, contending factions within and harassed by eager, covetous peoples from without; the League of Nations in Geneva is trying to find a sure way to establish world peace, while Britain and Turkey stand threateningly opposed to each other. Rebellion rages in parts of Russia, and it is reported that prisoners are being slaughtered and buried alive. Great triangular political campaigns are waging in our own country and Great Britain, while loud mouthed demagogic orators for selfish advantage do not hesitate to attack and traduce the character of the most honorable and high minded men; boy and girl murderers and bandits in city and country who have no sense of

corruption the prophet foretold that first glad Christmas morning when Jesus should be born, for that little Child, that Son, upon whose shoulders should rest the government and whose name should be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace, and of the increase of whose government and peace there should be no end, was no other than Jesus. Hallelujah! Jesus came and Jesus lives, and Jesus reigns in spite of the fact that there is rebellion against His government on every hand. The Government is on His shoulders, He is bearing the burden. He is in the battle. Oh, the joy of helping Him bear the burden, of standing by His side and under His banner in the battle! We shall win. "Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be

What Have You for Which to be Thankful?

Take Five Minutes and Think of the Question

Above all, Christ has died for you, and you should be profoundly grateful to God for His sacrifice. If you have not met the requirements and accepted the Salvation which is yours by faith in Christ do it at once and make this Thanksgiving Day of 1924 the happiest of all your life.

"Praise the Lord . . . and forget not all His benefits."

moral and spiritual responsibility for God and man, are being arrested daily; the newspapers are full of crimes, prize fights, orgies of recklessness and senseless living, with a brief account occasionally of a revival of religion. Where are we, what are we heading to? Is the world going to the dogs, and society becoming hopelessly corrupt? Are we going forward or backward? Upward or downward?

The Prophet Optimist Listen to Isaiah who lived in a far darker age than this, when all Israel except a little handful, composed mostly of nobodies, had become so corrupt that the shield of God's presence and favor was about to be withdrawn, and the doomed nation, left to itself, crushed and broken, should be carried away into Babylon. When Egypt with its filthy idolatries and proud civilization built upon the slavery and degradation of the people was rotten, when Assyria on the other side was heartlessly cruel and triumphant, listen I say to Isaiah, "Unto us a Child is born unto us a Son is given: and the government shall be upon His shoulder, and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end." (Isaiah 9:6, 7).

What faith and what vision those old prophets had. Piercing through the black night of idolatry and utter

no end." Wars shall end (Isaiah 2:4); tyrannies and oppressions shall perish. Spiritual ignorance and darkness shall pass away like the shadows of night before the rising sun. Sin shall be unmasked and destroyed and Satan overthrown and bound, and the peace and government of Jesus shall surely if slowly prevail, and the glad time come when His "glory shall fill the earth as the waters fill the sea." (Isaiah 2:9), (Habakkuk 2:14). You and I may not live to see it all, but we are hastening it. Every little child we lead to Jesus, every sinner we get saved, and every soul we help get sanctified extends His government and adds a rivulet to the river of His peace and removes a thorn from the burden of His shoulder. We are "Workers together with God" and He cannot fail.

The Victory is Coming

If we do not always see great things, we must still fight on, pray on, toil on, believe on, hope on, and like the marchers around Jericho, shout against the stubborn walls, and the mocking enemies shall be overthrown, and the citadels of evil taken. "The Kingdom of God cometh not with observation." God is not in the earthquake, the whirlwind, the fire and the storm, but in the "Still small voice," and if we wait and listen we shall hear that voice and know that our Lord is speaking, and that all is well with us, and victory, however long delayed, is surely, surely, surely coming. Hallelujah!

Thanksgiving

What shall I render to my God For all His mercies store, I'll take the gifts He hath bestowed And humbly ask for more.

The sacred cup of saving grace I will with thanks receive; And all His promises embrace And to His glory live.

My vows I will to His great name Before His people pay; And all I have, and all I am Upon His altar lay.

The God of all-redeeming grace My God I will proclaim, Offer the sacrifice of praise And call upon His name.

Books of the Bible

By Mrs. Major Carter

THE GOSPEL OF MATTHEW

Matthew was a Jew employed by the Romans as a tax-gatherer and was called to be a disciple of Jesus as He was passing by. Matthew wrote his Gospel to the Jew, quoting the Old Testament no less than sixty-five times. He shows how Jesus is the Fulfiller of the promises as son of David; son of Abraham, as the son of Promise; a Prophet, Priest, King and Heir to the Jewish Kingdom.

Matthew gives lineage from Abraham to Joseph, according to the Jewish custom of fathers lineage. He also records Christ's promise to return in power and great glory. This Gospel was supposed to have been written between 50 and 60 A.D.

Keep Along the Middle of the King's Highway

By Envoy E. Bailey, Vancouver, B.C. I often think of those who have lost their way in the spiritual life through the Devil telling them there was an easier way to the other side of the fence. Some one does not like you or someone has said something about you which was very unkind, to say the least, and because of this you began to look about for some place where the fight would not be so difficult, and having thought you had found it, as it appeared from the distance to be alright, you took that way, and then found out afterwards that you had lost out in your soul, because you did not have fighting enough to keep your armour bright.

Too much ashamed to go back and acknowledge your mistake you have drifted on and on until you have found yourself on the rocks. Oh, the pity of it all! Watch, my Comrades, don't let the Devil sidetrack you! He will put such plausible things up to you that if you do not keep your mind on God, you will be blinded and not be conscious of it. You see, the Devil has always some new tricks to play on the soul who allows anything to take first place in their mind, in preference to God. You do not intend that anything shall separate you from God, but you have been hurt perhaps, or you may have had some pleasure, which, while you have been enjoying it, has taken first place in your thoughts. Beware, God must be first. Don't let the Devil sidetrack you, but "Keep along the middle of the King's Highway."

Why I

I AM one of those people who are totally unaffected, so far as the thought and faith and general outlook on life are concerned, by the discoveries of science and the deductions of materialistic philosophy. It is when the scientists seek to apply their discoveries and deductions to the vital facts and problems of human life that they generally irritate or bore me. Many years ago, William Morris, the Socialist poet, pointed out that the scientific men of one generation spend their time in demolishing the theories laboriously developed by the generation that preceded them. That indeed is a truism, and so far as I, personally, am concerned, it is sufficient to make me regard a great part of what is called science as little more than an ingenious game played by ladies and gentlemen generally with puffed-up intellects and a complete scorn for their fellows. At the same time, it is a fact of the greatest importance that the most recent discoveries of the scientists have utterly destroyed Victorian materialism.

Essential Facts of Life

What are the essential facts of human life as men believed in the Middle Ages and as I believe now? They are, first, that man is the result of a special creation, that he is a being physically related to the beasts that perish but entirely different from them through the possession of certain qualities with which he has been endowed, which make him only a little lower than the angels and establish an intimate relation between him and his Creator.

The second fact is that through man's deliberate disobedience a gulf was created between him and the Godhead which could only be bridged by a great act of expiation, and that, since God is goodness and love, He Himself performed this necessary act of expiation in the person of His Son. The acceptance of this second essential entails the unqualified belief, as absolute historical fact, in the Incarnation, and the Resurrection from the dead.

The third great fact of human life to the medieval man and to me, is that faith in the assertions of the Christian religion—the facts to which I have referred—and obedience to the commands of the Church, established by God to complete and carry out the scheme of reconciliation, will eventually restore to the individual the intimate personal relations between him and the Almighty which existed before the fatal act of disobedience. This very roughly and simply is the old faith.

The Evolution Theory

Its first premise is attacked by the theory of evolution, which tells us that our ancestors were monkeys who lived in trees and swung from the branches by their tails. Your typical scientist is the most dogmatic gentleman whom the world has ever known. People are fond of talking of the arrogance of priests, but the arrogance of priests is nothing to the arrogance of scientific persons. To throw doubts on their conclusions is to be promptly denounced as impertinent. If you dare to disagree you are pilloried as an ignoramus. I do not in the least mind being called names, and so I venture to suggest that the theory of the evolution of man from the lower creation, so far from being proved, is based on the flimsiest evidence and is disproved by obvious fact.

I do not deny the physical relation between man and the brute creation, but there is an infinitely greater difference between man and the next highest species of mammal than there is between a monkey and a jellyfish or between an elephant and a geranium. It is unnecessary to recapitulate the possessions of mind and soul and even body that are man's alone. Man stands pre-eminent among the creatures of the earth. Moreover, we know that for at least five thousand years the character and the nature of man have not altered at all. The records of the Chaldeans reveal to us a race who, thought as we think, dreamt as we dream, feared as we fear.

The scientist is, therefore, faced with the extremely difficult problem of explaining why evolution suddenly stopped. Homer's Iliad was written 2500 years ago. The Greek Tragedies were written 2000



Thanksgiving

What shall I render to my God
For all His mercy's store,
I'll take the gifts He hath bestowed
And humbly ask for more.

The sacred cup of saving grace
I will with thanks receive;
And all His promises embrace
And to His glory live.

My vows I will to His great name,
Before His people pay;
And all I have, and all I am
Upon His altar lay.

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My God I will proclaim,
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Why I Cling to the Old Faith

By SIR SYDNEY DARK, A Great London Journalist.

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It is when the scientists seek to apply their discoveries and deductions to the vital facts and problems of human life that they generally irritate or bore me. Many years ago, William Morris, the Socialist poet, pointed out that the scientific men of one generation spend their time in demolishing the theories laboriously developed by the generation that preceded them. That indeed is a truism, and so far as I, personally, am concerned, it is sufficient to make me regard a great part of what is called science as little more than an ingenious game played by ladies and gentlemen generally with puffed-up intellects and a complete scorn for their fellows. At the same time, it is a fact of the greatest importance that the most recent discoveries of the scientists have utterly destroyed Victorian materialism.

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years ago. Plato was teaching his philosophy about the same time. There has been no epic equal to the Iliad written during the later ages. There has been no drama greater than that of Euripides. There has been no more profound philosopher than Plato. Aristotle remains the greatest of critics. It is therefore clear that, so far as reason and imagination are concerned, there has been no progress whatever in three thousand years.

Certainly there has been no physical improvement since the days of the Greeks. If man was created by evolution, then this mysterious force suddenly petered out. I admit that the evolution is said to have taken hundreds of thousands of years, but surely, if the theory were acceptable, there would be some obvious change in five thousand years, some progress, instead of actual retrogression.

In this amazing book, "The Outline of History," the writer tells us that from the discovery of a little trayful of bony fragments from "Trilobites" it is proved that our original ancestors four or five hundred thousand years ago were running apes living mostly on the ground; that from a jawbone found in the sand pit near Heidelberg it is proved that two hundred thousand years later this ape had become manlike, though it may even then have been "a woolly, strange-looking creature;" that from a part of a skull found at Pit-down in Sussex it is proved that a hundred thousand years ago the woolly creature was becoming more man-like; that fifty thousand years ago, the first real man, a horrible creature whose picture Mr. Wells

with the hare of faith and to hunt with the hounds of science, who desire to attend the meetings of the British Association, and also to inherit eternal life, suggest that it is possible to accept Christianity without believing the facts of the Christian religion. They say that it is not necessary to believe in the Virgin Birth of Our Lord or in His Resurrection from the grave. They talk of "restating the faith in modern terms"—puerile nonsense, to be compared with the teetotaler offering his guests ginger-beer and assuring them that it is champagne. Imagine that this happens every day now in America, and that it is called "interpreting good cheer in the terms of modern hygiene."

The medieval man believed, and I believe, that nearly two thousand years ago, in the country of Judaea, a Man was born of a Virgin and that thirty-three years later He rose from the dead. These amazing happenings were the logical result of what had occurred before. They were unusual, unprecedented, miraculous. That is admitted. But miracles do happen. With all its machinery and all its theories and all its much overrated knowledge, the modern world has discovered over again that life is unendurable if it be regarded as a mere material phenomenon beginning with birth and ending with death and confined within the limits of earthly experience.

Solution of Life's Problems

The men and women, therefore, who find in the old faith not only the solution

better employment than to live the hard savage lives of hermits in desert caves. Mr. Chesterton has recently given a brilliant answer to this charge in his life of St. Francis. As all readers of Suetonius know, the culture of Greece and Rome culminated in vice and beastliness, happily unequalled in the annals of man. Mr. Chesterton says:

Went into the Desert

"They (the Christian saints) had to go into the desert where they could find no flowers or even into the cavern where they could see no stars. Into that desert and that cavern the highest human intellect entered for some four centuries; and it was the very wisest thing it could do. Nothing but the stark supernatural stood up for its salvation; if God could not save it, certainly the gods could not." The faith cleansed the world and made it ready for St. Francis and for the Golden Age of the thirteenth century, when men held the faith unquestioning and when England was Merrie England.

With the Renaissance came an abandonment of faith, and as I have shown in my book, "The Story of the Renaissance," while the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries were eras of artistic glory and national development, the happiness of the common people, the one thing of supreme importance, was largely destroyed and misery and poverty became commonplace.

In more recent times almost all the most appealing, the most wonderful, the most selfless figures in human history have been men to whom the faith has been the inspirer of action and the incentive to good works.

Father Damien spent his life among the lepers because he was a Christian. I have never heard of a man leaving comfort and living on a lepers' island just because he believed in evolution, was convinced that men were descended from apes, and disbelieved in the Virgin Birth.

Saints, alas! are rare figures in any age, but no age has been without its Christian saints, men and women who have made infinite sacrifices, who have spent themselves in the service of their fellows, asking for no reward and seeking for no recognition. Many such men and women are living in the world today.

Where are the saints of unbelief? How many sisters has evolution sent to the slums? Here, once more, common sense justifies belief. The faith that can create saints is of infinitely greater human importance than a machine that can separate an atom into a million particles.

All the extraordinary things that the modern scientist contrives to do seem to me so pathetically unimportant. And he is so puffed up with his own importance. I read, for instance, that Einstein's theory of relativity has revolutionized human thought. At an outside computation Einstein's theory is completely understood by five thousand people in all. It may have revolutionized their thought for aught I know, but what do they really matter anyway?

Has Revolutionized Conduct

A belief in the Christian faith has revolutionized the conduct of millions of human beings. It has made cruel men kind, it has made the selfish unselfish, it has inspired generations of service. It is, therefore, an immense human asset. It makes life endurable and duty possible in the most untoward circumstances. Clinging to the faith, therefore, because I am a sane, hard-headed person not to be bamboozled by test tubes, and not willing to accept as facts the guesses that come from professors of European reputation. Some persons estimate the value of everything by its results. Good food is not good because it is pretty to look at, but because it makes for health and strength, and, as I have said, the faith is in accord with common sense and is justified by experience. But the faith must be the faith, something wonderful, logical, and yet miraculous.

The out-and-out unbeliever is, of course, a fool, but he is not half such a fool as the people who call themselves Christian Platonists and Modernists and other meaningless terms; who want the shadow without the substance, who delude the unwary and cause the weak to stumble.

Gems from The General's Holiness Address at the Congress

"With full Salvation comes the Spirit of Prayer."

"Full Salvation makes the Christian a lover of Prayer."

"Full Salvation makes a sinner want to talk about it."

"It is a bad sign when a Salvationist is silent about his blessing of a clean heart."

"Full Salvation sweeps away the doubts and fears of man."

"Full Salvation brings a compassion, a love that overwhelms the heart, prompting one to give one's self up for service, anywhere."

boldly printed, appeared on the earth and that he went on developing until man as we know him was evolved. There were a few scattered bones strike me as absolutely silly, and I am not in the least affected by the knowledge that they are accepted by learned gentlemen with strings of capital letters after their names.

Beginning to Doubt

Some of these learned persons, indeed, are beginning to have doubts. So profound are the differences between man and any other creature that it is far more in accord with common sense to believe that there was a jump in evolution. The first man may have owed some of his equipment to other pre-existing physical animals, but to this a new spiritual nature was added that practically made man a new creation. There is, therefore, profound truth in the words of Genesis: "So God created man in His own image, in the image of God created He him, male and female created He them." That is the old faith, and Mr. Wells's pictures do not persuade me to change it.

The likeness of man to his Creator gave the Creator a great responsibility. When the break of the relation between Father and child took place the Father was instantly eager to re-establish it, and spend Himself in the task. The Incarnation was God's closer identification with man. His life on earth in the person of His Son was the only reasonable thing that He could have done, the scheme of Salvation was dictated by love and reason.

A number of curious people who call themselves Modernists, who yearn to run

of the problems of life but the strength to face its difficulties, and the promise that there will eventually be splendid compensation for its disappointments, cannot be brushed aside as the victims of superstition in an age when famous scientists converse with ghosts by the eccentric method of table gyration and middle-aged novelists photograph fairies in woods. Only a small minority of extraordinarily concocted persons are nowadays content to believe that things are only what they seem. A well-known author, feeling the need of a God and disliking all the gods of the modern and ancient world, has invented a god, or rather, two gods, of his very own.

All this is evidence that mankind is not willing to accept the logical conclusions of materialism, even though they may accept the stories of ape ancestors and bestial-looking men who lived in the world hundreds of centuries ago. The new faiths are fantastic. The old faith is reasonable. The future life must be a better and wiser life.

Rationalism is irrational, the negation of human experience and the refusal to supply human needs. Man asks for bread and the Rationalist gives him a lot of woolly bones. I wonder if the evolutionists ever read "The Pickwick Papers?" The old faith is based on common sense. It is in accord with human need, it is justified by experience.

It is urged against the faith that after the destruction of pagan culture by the barbarian invaders of the Roman Empire, the recently Christianised Europe remained for centuries in a state of intellectual darkness, its holiest men finding no

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

International Newslets

Friends in Brussels are supplying milk to The Army for free distribution among poor children.

Colonel J. Alister Smith has left London to conduct campaigns at Trinidad and British Guiana.

A Home for discharged prisoners was recently opened in Edinburgh under the presidency of Lord Polwarth.

One hundred and thirty Cadets have been welcomed at the Chicago Training Garrison for the 1924-25 Session.

As a result of Army Meetings held in Kandy Prison (Ceylon) nineteen men have recently sought Salvation.

A Chinese lad was attracted to The Army by a European Officer selling the Chinese "War Cry" in Bandoeng, East Indies. The lad has recently been commissioned as an Officer.

The Lytton Industrial Farm Boy's Band of The Salvation Army, in the U.S.A., was awarded a beautiful silver cup as first prize for being the best band in the parade held at San Francisco.

Commissioner Ridsdel is visiting Holland for a month's Campaign in which country he spent a number of years as Territorial Commander. Mrs. Ridsdel will accompany the Commissioner.

Throughout the Self-Denial Week at the Leper Colony at Pelatocogan (Java), the patients gathered together each morning at 7:30 and prayed for the blessings of God upon the General and for the Salvation of the world.

Ensign and Mrs. Fernand, on furlough in England from the Argentine, are natives of the Canary Islands. On their return they will pass through Spain, where, seeing that they speak the language fluently, they hope to hold a number of Meetings.

At the Rangoon Burmese Corps, during a campaign there, Colonel Java Veera (Evans) conducted the enrolment of the first batch of fourteen Junior Soldiers in Burma. The translation of the words "swearing-in" in the Burmese language is "keeping promise with God."

THE third Mashonaland Congress, which has just been conducted by the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, surpassed the first Congress which was held in 1922 by 100 per cent in numbers and manifestation of real Salvationism. The sight of Mashonaland Natives in such numbers, most of them neatly dressed, with plenty of Salvation Army color and badges in evidence, flags of thirty-three Corps and societies flying, nearly one hundred drums beating, and two thousand voices volleying will not be soon forgotten.

The procession formed up in front of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, who were standing on a large rock, from whence they delivered their greeting and first message.

Walking for Days

During the evening the Commissioner, Mrs. Hay and Staff visited the two thousand Comrades who were camping round the fires. Some had come long distances, walking for four days, three days, two days, and several had walked eight days to be present, carrying their food and sleeping mats with them, but the majority had only one day's walk to reach the Congress. There they were with pots, pans, food for the several days they would be away from home, and food they had gathered, sitting, standing or lying around the fires, tired but happy, and always ready to treat the visitors to a song.

Burning the Shrine

Chinese Family Won from Idolatry Through a Child's Faithfulness

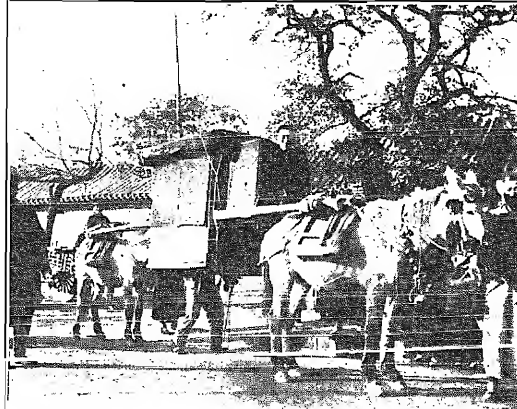
Adjutant Violet Pennington, one of Australia's pioneer Officers in China, recounts some interesting experiences of her work in that country, in the Sydney "War Cry."

As the Adjutant and her Lieutenant were one day out visiting a Convert, some neighbors told them of a little girl who had evidently made a great impression upon them. They called at the child's home and the little one was induced to sing. The girl's father be-

came well known. Soon afterwards his wife and daughter-in-law were won for God and The Army.

But there was a serious difficulty. In our Comrade's home was a Buddhist shrine; he would gladly have removed this, but his aged mother, who lived with him, was afraid and unwilling to part with it.

For a time, however, the idea of disposing of the shrine was waived. Then, one memorable night, in a Sol-



One of the methods of travel in China—and none too comfortable at that!

came interested, and not only began to attend the meetings himself, but removed a prohibition which he had placed upon his two elder twin-daughters from doing so.

Before long these two girls became converted, and they were soon followed by the father, the marvellous change in whose heart and life made a profound impression in the district in which they lived, and in which he

died. Meeting, our Comrade deliberately rose to his feet and announced that at the New Year (when it would be according to custom to replace the old shrine by a new one) it would be taken down and none substituted. In deference to his mother's feelings this was done quite quietly, and without anything approaching display. Then the mother gave her heart to God.

The example set by this Comrade

Announcing by Airplane

Adjutant Geringer, of the Flint Corps, U. S. A., recently established a precedent by announcing his regular Sunday Meetings by aeroplane. Saturday night while the streets of Flint were thronged with people an aviator took Adjutant Geringer in his aeroplane over Flint. The Adjutant distributed 10,000 tracts, with a gospel message, and an announcement of his regular meetings. Mr. Leow kindly donated the services of his plane and piloted same without charge as a donation to the work of The Army. As a result of this means of advertising, the meetings were largely attended over the week-end.

Helping the Homeless

Hundreds of homeless, hungry men in Sydney (Australia) have for many weeks past been provided with two meals a day at The Army's specially-opened Free Food Depot. Those who are unable to find accommodation at The Army's Shelter spend their nights in the Domain, a large park skirting the harbor and not far from the heart of the city, huddled up under the ledges of rocks, under seats, or wrapped in newspapers. In eleven weeks over 28,000 suppers and breakfasts were provided.

A One by One campaign at Tai Luan Hsien (China) yielded sixty seekers. The Secretary and Sergeant-Major each led his wife to God, and a rickshaw boy brought his mate. One Comrade dealt with a friend at home who could not walk to the Meetings, so a rickshaw was hired to get the sin-burdened one to the Hall.

encouraged another Soldier of the Corps to abandon his household shrine. The decision once made, action was taken in this instance in public. On the eventful day an imposing Army procession, with banners and drums, made its way into the little courtyard. Songs were sung, prayer was offered, the Bible was read, and the shrine was burned.

Thus, and in a score of other ways, did the influence of this Army family extend.

More than six years have now passed since the father's conversion. Today he is the Sergeant-Major of the Corps; and the twin-daughters are both Officers. So mightily grows the work of God, and prevails!

The crowd that faced the platform and flanked it for the afternoon service was greater than ever. Some two hundred and sixty Recruits responded as their names were read out and the Commissioner accepted them as Soldiers of The Salvation Army.

Darkness reigned when we assembled for the night Meeting, but was driven back as a pile of bush wood prepared caught fire, and in the light of this fire the vast crowd joined in praise and worship and drank in the final public messages of the Congress.

A Wonderful Response

In response to a call for Candidates, over eighty came forward and testified of their desire to become Officers in The Salvation Army. The Commissioner then with earnest appeal, drew the Meeting to a close, and in the light of the fire some two hundred sought the Saviour; making between seven and eight hundred for the day, and over one thousand two hundred for the total public seekers, a large number of whom were raw heathens. Many decided victories were noted. One of the Chiefs of the district and a number of heathen men were among the penitents. One who had attended Salvation Army Meetings for twenty years without yielding to Christ found his way to the Cross.

In the Firelight's Glow

SCENES FROM THE MASHONALAND CONGRESS

On Saturday morning under the shelter of the rocks, three thousand gathered. It was a great sight. Some did not appear to be too comfortable, and others did not appear to be too safe, perched as they were on the high rocks. The presence of a small snake made a little stir, but was soon killed and forgotten, and the Meeting proceeded. Converts from beyond the Zambezi pleaded for Officers, and from other parts of Mashonaland came the plea for Officers to be sent to follow up the work that had been started by Natives, who while working in other parts of the Country had become Salvationists, and had been instrumental in winning their own kith and kin to the Saviour.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay both addressed the gathering, at the close of which one hundred and twenty came forward in acknowledgment of their desire to be delivered from evil.

On Sunday morning as the writer went forth to view the site for the day's Meetings a lovely picture presented itself at the foot of the rocky range on the opposite side of the valley. A ring of Salvationists, one thousand strong, some thirty

flags flying, the plentiful supply of color in the uniforms of men and women shown up by the newly risen sun. It is one of the Knee-Drills, led by Adjutant Kunzwa Shaba, the Officer in charge of the Chiweshe Section.

Later on a group of trees on a gentle slope, promises more shelter and space than was to be found in the temple of rocks used in previous years. A wagon is again the platform and the Commissioner and his Staff are soon facing a splendid crowd of over four thousand people, mostly Salvationists. The Commissioner, through his interpreters speaks to the natives; Mrs. Hay also pours out her soul in appeal, and then from the ground they rise, in tens and twenties, as well as individually, and rush to the Mercy Seat. The rush has to be checked so that those dealing with the penitents may not be too embarrassed in their difficult task; Lieut. Colonel Clark and Officers assisting, they seek to lead the seekers to surrender and faith, and then they pass on to other Officers who await them; women under the shade of one tree, and men under the shade of another.

A Miner's Story

Kwelt at the Mercy-Seat just came from the pit, with black face. God washed his heart white.

"My father was a drunkard, my mother was an honest working woman," writes a young man living in Saskatchewan. "I had to look for it some other way. First I started to sell apples, stole, also grapes and other things. After the fruit season was over I started to steal whatever I could get my hands on. It went on like that for some time, until the 28th of 1918 when I was caught, and being three cycles and others against me I was sentenced to ten days in prison. My mother and sister begged the magistrate to get off with a fine, but it was of no use. I had to go to prison. Thirty weary days in prison—time for reflection. But did I do me any good? Not a bit of it. I was caught with stolen apples in my pocket. I took the blame and he was never in the hands of the police again.

"Later on while going to class I met a young lady and a promise that I would go to Saturday Meeting if she would to the Bible class. To make story short, I went to the Saturday Meeting and got gloriously saved. I went well for about two years. My father came to me with a letter to go with him to the concert with my violin, in his hand (it is a music teacher, but drink him down to poverty).

"I joined the band and went to concerts, music halls, etc. I was some time, then my wife (I married the young lady who told me the Saturday Meeting) got me a job in the mines. Lord gave me a warning. I was the coal face when it shot off and less than a yard away. I was more shaken than hurt, and the presence of something hot coal back. I came straight home the mine (I was in the afternoon) and went to The Army with clothes and black face. But I was caring about my dirt? I came to the Hall outwardly black, but I was white, and celebrated the occasion by singing songs out of the Army book, the first one in being the main one, 'It was that Jesus died on the Cross for me.'

"I am now serving God in the of The Army in Canada. My wife is in full uniform in Scotland. I have saved up sufficient money to buy her and my two daughters out with the help of God it will be possible. I have now a tu will soon get a cap, but I will in the Lord. I know He will pray."

Tardy Obedience

It was a very decent piano—as the average—and we have it very useful in our Meetings. There was one key that would not stick. A very important too—low G—and how very annoying it was to find you most needed it, that key to make a sound, but would not "smile," just as soon as the piece of it had passed. Although one key, yet by refusing to play, it was something was missing in harmony.

One night during the Meeting, accompanying on that same piano, a stubborn key taught me a lesson I shall never forget. It came flush! Slow obedience to the God, spoiling the harmony of for us. Alas, how slow are we at grasping the opportunities which God gives us in our service to Him! How delinquent in the voice of God, the prompt His Spirit! It causes annoy

LANDS

Financing by Airplane

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A Miner's Story

Kneelt at the Mercy-Seat just as he came from the pit, with black face, but God washed his heart white.

"My father was a drunkard, but my mother was an honest, hard-working woman," writes a comrade now living in Saskatchewan. "I started to smoke when I was about sixteen years of age, and not being able to get the money for cigarettes at home, I had to look for it some other place. First I started to sell apples, which I stole, also grapes and other fruit. After the fruit season was over I started to steal whatever I could lay my hands on. It went on like this for some time, until the 28th of April, 1918 when I was caught, and then being three cycles and other things against me I was sentenced to thirty days in prison. My mother and oldest sister begged the magistrate to let me off with a fine, but it was of no use, so I had to go to prison. Thirty long, weary days in prison—time for reflection. But did it do me any good? Not a bit of it. I was caught again with stolen apples in my pocket. My pal took the blame and he was fined, and I was never in the hands of the police again.

"Later on while going to a Bible class I met a young lady and I made a promise that I would go to the Saturday Meeting if she would come to the Bible class. To make a long story short, I went to the Saturday Meeting and got gloriously saved. It went well for about two years when my father came to me with a proposal to go with him to the concert platform with my violin, in his band (my father is a music teacher, but drink brought him down to poverty).

"I joined the band and went with him to concerts, music halls, etc. I went for some time, then my wife (I got married to the young lady who took me to the Saturday Meeting) got me to stop. I then got a job in the mines when the Lord gave me a warning. I was in at the coal face when it shot off. I was less than a yard away. I came out more shaken than hurt, and could feel the presence of something inside the coal back. I came straight home from the mine (I was in the afternoon shift) and went to The Army with my pit clothes and black face. But was God caring about my dirt? I came out of the Hall outwardly black, but inwardly white, and celebrated the occasion with my wife singing songs out of The Army book, the first one in the book being the main one, 'It was for me that Jesus died on the Cross of Calvary.'

I am now serving God in the ranks of The Army in my My wife is in full uniform in Scotland. I have not saved up sufficient money to bring her and my two daughters out yet, but with the help of God it will be soon. I am fourteen miles from the nearest Corps, but I go to every Meeting that is possible. I have now a tune, and will soon get a cap, but I will trust in the Lord. I know He answers prayer."

Tardy Obedience

IT was a very decent piano—as good as the average—and we had found it very useful in our Meetings, but there was one key that would insist on sticking. A very important key too—low C—and how very aggravating and annoying it was to find when you most needed it, that key refused to make a sound, but would "come up smiling" just as soon as the particular need of it had passed. Although only one key, yet by refusing to play when needed, something was missing in the harmony.

One night during the Meeting, accompanying on that same piano, the stubborn key taught me a lesson I shall never forget. It came like a flash! Slow obedience to the will of God, spoiling the harmony of His plan for us. Alas, how slow some of us are at grasping the opportunities and privileges which God gives us! How slack in our service to Him and to others! How delinquent in obeying the voice of God, the promptings of His Spirit! It causes annoyance to

"The Lord is My Banker" Found Through The Army

A Travelling Salesman's Remarkable Experience of Answer to Prayer—A New Reading of the 23rd Psalm

I HAVE been travelling for a large wholesale drug company in Edmonton for a number of years, and I have met patrons on my run in the South West. I had one very particular old friend whom I will call Brother Jones, because everyone in that section calls him by that name. He nearly always had an order for me, but whether he did or not, I always felt better after his cheerful ways and pleasant words. I could see my customer only twice a year at best and I looked forward to my visit to him as one of my best days. On one occasion I sold him a much larger amount of goods than ever before, but I did not hesitate to recommend the house to fill the order. I had learned that he was universally loved and respected in his town as a sincere Christian. He would not keep his tobacco in his house, "My Bible," said he "condemns both whiskey and tobacco, and I will have nothing to do with them." No amount of persuading or liberal terms and discounts could induce him to deviate from this rule.

Account Was Unpaid About ten months after I had sold him the large order I was notified by the house that the account was unpaid and was given instructions to call as soon as possible and collect it. I hurried over my territory and called in person to see after the matter. I found a new face behind the counter, and learned that a short time after I had sold the goods my old friend had taken smallpox and he and his family had been under quarantine for a long time. His sickness had lasted several months and he was still confined to his home. I did not see him but he sent me word that the matter would come out all right in the end. To make a long story short he had suffered more losses than he anticipated. Six months went by and the bill was unpaid. I wrote to the house and told them the condition of affairs and they were holding up all proceedings against him. Six months went by again and I was ordered to go again at once and collect the account or enter suit. I had but one thing to do, although I must confess that I had some rebellious thoughts. The night before I arrived in his town I spent weary hours rolling and tossing on my bed, trying to contrive some plan to avoid closing out my old friend. He lived some eight miles from the railroad, and I should see him on the morrow. I knew that if I brought suit in, in all probability others would do the same, and a good man would go to the wall through no fault of his own. While tossing on my bed I must have fallen asleep. I thought I had called on my friend, and we were sitting in his room with all his family about him. He turned to me and said, "We are just about to have family prayers and we will be glad to have you join with us." I replied, "With pleasure." My friend announced that he would read the twenty-third Psalm. He began to read but I was astonished at the words I heard. I had learned that Psalm in Sunday School when a boy, and while I had not read my Bible as much as I should have done, still I shall never forget that. "The Lord is my Shepherd. He has made me lie down in green pastures. He has refreshed my soul. Though I should walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me. Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me. Thy goodness and thy mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

those "over us in the Lord," and the dear Lord Himself is grieved, and the golden moment of opportunity has flown—we feel so ashamed and sorry. Then slow obedience eventually becomes disobedience, and we find ourselves completely "out of tune," the harmony spoils, and only discord is left. Remember then, "to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams."—M. Stratton, Captain.

he read: "The Lord is my Banker, I shall not fail. He maketh me to lie down in gold mines. He giveth me the combination of His tills. He restoreth my credit. He sheweth me how to avoid law suits for His Name's Sake. Yea, though I walk in the very shadow of debt, I fear no evil for Thou art with me. Thy silver and Thy gold they rescue me. Thou preparest a way before me in the presence of my collector. Thou fillest my barrels with oil, my measure runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Having read his Scripture he knelt down and prayed, and I thought I had never heard such a prayer in all my life. He fairly took my breath away when he asked his Heavenly Father to bless me, his friend. With his "Amen" I awoke with a start. I started to call upon my old friend early in the morning at his own home. I arose in time to procure a team, and was knocking at his door just as the sun was coming over the Eastern horizon. He met me at the door with a hearty handshake and said, "Come right in, we are just going to have morning prayers, and we will be glad to have you join with us." He took me into the room and introduced me to his wife and children and took up his Bible and said, "We will read the twenty-third Psalm." He read it in a clear voice but read it as it was written in the Book. I cannot tell you my feelings and thoughts as he read. We knelt in prayer and he humbly made known his wishes, but it did not sound like the one I had heard in my dream though he appeared to go over the same thing. He told the Lord that he owed me some money and that it was past due. He asked that a way might be opened to him that he might be able to pay me that very day. He prayed for me, and while on my knees I resolved for once in my life to disobey orders.

A Welcome Message After prayers we made our way to the drug store. As we were about to enter the door a young man met us and said, "Brother Jones, father sent me over here this morning to tell you that he wanted to take that house and let you make it his home a few days ago. He told me to hand you this money and that he would pay you the balance on delivering the deed." The old man received the bills and tears began to roll down his cheeks as he turned away. He wrote the young man a receipt for the money and handed it to him. Then he turned to his ledger and began to figure. Turning to me he said, "Will you please receipt this statement?" I saw that he added all the past interest on the bill, so told him I was ordered by the house to remit the interest. He declined to receive it and said he desired to pay all his just debts. I took the money and sent it in. The house wrote him a very complimentary letter, thanking him for his remittance. In a great measure my dream had come to pass.

At the time I was tossing on my bed my old friend was on his knees in his room pleading with his Banker for a loan. I am very much gratified to know he got it, and ever since, in all discouragement, I turn to the twenty-third Psalm. — H. Rutledge, Melfort, Sask.

Make Repairs

When the best of your dreams are punctured and you limp in on the rim, When your tank of ideals is empty and trochies are visible, When you're miles from the goal you're seeking and to reach it your heart despairs, That's not the time to give up, but to get out and make repairs.

A Testimony as to the Good Work Done by the Enquiry Department

WHEN I was about two and a half years old my father and mother parted and I was sent to the Children's Home in Milwaukee. I remained there until I was about six years old when I was taken away, but was brought back twice, and later taken to Brandon, Wisconsin, and adopted by a Mr. and Mrs. Hein of that town. I was told that my father and mother were dead, and so I did not try to find them. But I was not treated kindly, so when I was about twelve years of age I left my foster parents and started out in life for myself. I had a very hard life, but the Lord was with me. I know. I grew tired of travelling from one place to another, selling papers on the street corners for a bit to eat and a place to sleep at night and a few clothes. But I grew to be big and strong. For about eighteen years, as well as I can remember back, I worked and lived just three blocks from where my mother lived for many years at La Crosse, Wis., and did not know it. When the War broke out, mother began to wonder about me. She had advertised and spent a lot of money trying to find me. She wondered whether I was dead or alive or if I had enlisted or not. She wrote to the Red Cross Headquarters, in fact, everywhere but The Salvation Army, and only once while I was in France she thought she had heard of me and that I was killed in action, but of course it happened to be someone else. She gave up the search for a while, but in September, 1922, she went to The Salvation Army at La Crosse, Wis., and was talking to the Captain there about me. He got busy right away, writing many letters to all parts of the world, and at last they received clues as to my whereabouts, and I was just ninety-three miles from where my mother was and 125 miles distant from my father. So now you can see what The Army can do. They made good where all others failed. For all those years I lost sight of my relatives, but now I have a real father and mother and five sisters and four brothers. Many thanks to The Salvation Army and its work.

I still have more to say about them, however. I was in France over twenty-two months and while there I was sent out on Scout duty and was captured by the Germans. With great difficulty I managed to get away, and it meant three days and four nights without anything to eat and no sleep. At length I came to a dug-out, and over the door in big words was written "Salvation Army Relief." I certainly got relief at once. A kind lady bathed my bleeding hands and knees, fed me and found my regiment and helped me to get to them. May God be with The Salvation Army through thick and thin. I am now thirty-two years of age and have seen my mother for the first time that I can remember through the instrumentality of The Salvation Army.—H. R. Hein, Admiral, Sask.

How God will Judge

GOD has reared a judgment seat in every man's conscience, which in some slight measure answers to, and prefigures the sentence which He declares He will pronounce on every man's action, whether it be good or bad.

Then if there be a great Judge of all, and a standard of right and wrong which He has set up, it must be of supreme importance that we should correctly understand what this standard is. Surely nothing could be more deceptive and soul-ruining than to accept as correct any short sort of the one universal and eternal standard of righteousness and truth, which He has laid down.

We shall be judged according to our privileges, according to the light we have received, and the obedience we have rendered to it, not only outwardly, but inwardly; according to our rebellion or submission to God, according to our loyalty and obedience in our hearts as well as in our lives.

THE WAR CRY Spirited Sunday Campaign

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska
 Founder William Booth
 General Brownell Booth
 International Headquarters,
 London, England.
 Territorial Commander,
 Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
 317-319 Carlton St.,
 Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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General Order

Corps Cadet Sunday will be observed throughout the Canada West Territory on Sunday, December 7th.

CHAS. T. RICH
 Lieut.-Commissioner.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

MARRIAGE—

Captain David Hammond, out of Shaunavon, Sask., Sept. 1, 1920, now stationed at Drumheller, Alta., to Eusign Rhoda Sampson, out of Vancouver B.C., Sept. 26, 1914, last stationed at Shaunavon, Oct. 27, 1924 at the Winnipeg Citadel by Lieut.-Colonel Phillips.

PROMOTIONS—

To be Adjutant:
 Ensign Ruth Lister, Grace Hospital.

To be Captain:
 Lieutenant M. Cowan, Calgary Children's Home.

Lieutenant G. Jennings, Grace Hospital.

Lieutenant E. Parker, Grace Hospital.

Lieutenant R. Leighton, Vancouver Maternity Hospital.

Lieutenant A. Parnell, Training Garrison Staff.

Lieutenant J. Stobart, Calgary III.

Lieutenant L. Dove, Fernie.

To be Lieutenant:
 Pro-Lieut. M. Neill, Vancouver Maternity Hospital.

APPOINTMENTS—

Adjutant E. Stride, Kildonan Home.

Ensign F. Fox, Subscriber's Department, Southern British Columbia.

Ensign R. Fletcher, Vancouver IV.

Ensign M. Hanson, Winnipeg VIII.

Ensign and Mrs. Sharpe, Medicine Hat Alta.

Captain A. Parnell, Training Garrison Staff, Winnipeg.

Captain J. Johnson, Vancouver IV.

Captain R. Boyes, Innisfail, Alta.

Captain L. Bowles, Lloydminster, Alta.

Captain and Mrs. L. Ede, Edmonton, III.

Captain and Mrs. H. Martin, Vernon, B.C.

Captain A. McInnes, Camrose, Alta.

Captain and Mrs. Stevenson, Port Arthur, Ont.

Captain J. Sutherland, Kelowna, B.C.

Captain C. Rydberg, Pentticton, B.C.

Captain E. Grey, Kamloops, B.C.

Captain and Mrs. H. Bowles, Yorkton, Sask.

Lieutenant R. Bamsey, Grand Prairie, Alta.

Lieutenant R. Crego, Stettler, Alta.

Lieutenant I. Danchuck, Pentticton, B.C.

Lieutenant V. Eby, Chilliwack, B.C.

Lieutenant R. Middleton, Calgary III.

Lieutenant B. Marshall, Winnipeg II.

Lieutenant E. McLaughlin, Kamloops, B.C.

Lieutenant A. Parkinson, Lloydminster, Alta.

Lieutenant E. Wilbee, Trail, B.C.

CHAS. T. RICH,
 Lieut.-Commissioner.

Conducted by LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICH at the Winnipeg Citadel—Headquarters Staff and Missionary Officers Assist—Record Crowds and 22 Seekers at the Mercy-Seat Including Five Indians

THE privilege of having Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, our new Territorial Leaders, for their first Sunday campaign in Canada following the Congress, fell to the Winnipeg I Corps. The stir made in the city by the Congress undoubtedly created exceptional interest in Army doings, and thus the announcement in the papers that the new Leaders for Western Canada would conduct the Meetings at the Citadel, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Knott, Headquarters Staff and Officers from India, attracted large crowds all day.

The introduction of the Commissioner by The General at the Congress gathered

experience doing great execution in the ranks of the enemy; the bayonet charges of personal dealing capturing the last trenches and forcing the foe to surrender; and above all, the morale of God's Army sustained by prayer and faith, shattering the bold front of the opposing forces and putting them to flight. True it needs some imagination and some spiritual perception to visualize all this, but we firmly believe that Salvation Army Meetings are real battles when conducted along the lines laid down by our Founder—battles with invisible enemies, tussles with evil spirits for the possession of men's souls.

A Message from the Commissioner to all the Soldiers Throughout the Canada West Territory who Were Unable to Attend the Congress

My dear Comrades:

The Congress has come and gone. It will soon be but a memory, but what a fragrant, inspiring memory! How we wished again and again that every Soldier throughout the Territory could have been present! Your Officers will tell you of all the wonderful happenings. The Procession; the crowds to welcome the General! The great Meetings on the Sunday! The Councils for Soldiers, Locals, and Officers! The Missionary Meeting in the huge skating rink, with 3,500 people present! The stirring appeals of Colonel Perera and Commissioner Mapp for India! The General himself; what a striking figure he was in every Meeting! How proud we were of him! What a leader God has given us! What messages we heard from his lips! Above all the splendid Penitent-Form results.

Your Officer will tell you that through the General powerful messages came to the hearts of all present, but none were more powerful than his appeal to stand by Army principles, to live up to Army standards—that to depart from these principles and lower these standards would mean declension and ultimate death to all that was best in The Army.

They will tell you, how, in passionate, never-to-be-forgotten language the General declared the great business of The Army was still, as ever, SAVING SOULS. What sacred scenes were witnessed as youthful Soldiers and grey-haired veterans rededicated their lives to stand by Army standards and to "GO FOR SOULS AND GO FOR THE WORST" in a way they had never done before!

God calls every Salvationist in Western Canada to make the same dedication.

Will you do it, and do it now?

Yours for the Salvation of the West,

CHAS. T. RICH

Lieut.-Commissioner.

ings served to firmly entrench him in the affections of his people and in the confidence of the general public.

What he said himself marked him out as a Leader possessing a fine spirit and admirable qualities, and amongst Officers, Soldiers and friends the general comment was, "He's just the man for Canada."

Now, after a Sunday's campaign with him, we recall The General's words and most heartily endorse them. "When you have seen him in the glare and heat of battle," said The General, "you will realize that you have got a real rich Commissioner."

Well-directed Spiritual Conflict

Reviewing the day's campaign we can say that it was a well directed and finely contested spiritual conflict from morn till night; the heavy guns of powerful reasoning and strong appeal breaking down the fortifications of indifference and false excuse behind which half hearted professors of religion and out and out sinners hide; the rifle fire of personal

Army Meetings are not held just for the purpose of entertaining people, or merely for affording an opportunity of worship, though this, of course, enters largely into all our services; but the main object is ever to, "subvert the heathen" as the Apostle Paul puts it, to encourage and bless those who are fighting for God and to bring those who are not, into right relationships with Him; to get them to seek pardon for sin. Full Salvation, and the Baptism of the Spirit; to stir them to a holy enthusiasm for pushing on the great Salvation War.

Indians at Mercy-Seat

When we say that the Meetings on Sunday were all of this character and resulted in the surrender of twenty-two persons at the Mercy-Seat, we think our readers will form some idea of their lively and inspirational nature, and join in the rejoicing over the victory. It is of interest to record that among the seekers were five Indians from the Reserve, who were in the city as witnesses at a criminal trial—they were very much affected, tears

streaming down their faces as they knelt at the Mercy-Seat and prayed, in their own tribal language, for God's pardon. This incident, by the way, took place in the overflow Meeting, conducted in the lower Hall by Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, assisted by Staff-Captain Andrew. This is the first time, within our knowledge, that there has been such an attendance at the Citadel on a Sunday night that an overflow Meeting was necessary, and this in spite of the fact that in order to make more room for the people in the larger Hall the Cadets were sent out to hold Open-Air Meetings. Thus hundreds of people were also listening to The Army on the street as well as in the Citadel.

Coming now to the details of the various Meetings, we must mention that the testimonies given in the Holiness Meeting were of intense interest. Many who had claimed the blessing of Sanctification at the Congress rose to give God the Glory, manifestly profiting by the Commissioner's timely advice that to keep the blessing they must testify to it. It was refreshing to hear so many crisp and definite testimonies.

Lieut.-Colonel Perry helped to sustain the interest by relating the story of how he got the blessing.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich gave a very helpful talk. Loving God meant obeying Him, she pointed out, and His Word was very clear as to what His requirements are. His promises are conditional. He has promised to be a Father to those who come out from the world. He will not bless people in their sins and disobedience. The Commissioner gave an address charged with the power of the Spirit. He deplored the loose thinking that is prevalent concerning Holiness and emphasized The Army's belief that being holy meant really doing the will of God.

The Will of God

"The secret of victory lies in this, that the will of God becomes the governing principle of our lives," he said. And again, "If you would extract the bitterness from life's happenings this is the way, ask, what is the will of God for me in this?"

To do the will of God, he pointed out, is greater than happiness, greater than success, greater than having the applause of one's fellows, illustrating his points with some very striking stories concerning those who have been successful in the consciousness they were living in accordance with God's purposes for them.

"Oh it is bigger than all the creeds and sacraments and ceremonies in the world," cried the Commissioner, "just to know and do the will of God."

His message was delivered in a fluent and convincing manner which gripped the attention of his hearers. His illustrations were clear and to the point, serving to clinch the nails as it were. His earnestness and sincerity carried weight and every word went home. No one could have had any doubt as to the meaning; it was stamped indelibly on all hearts, that doing the will of God is the principal thing that matters.

The appeal for surrenders was made by Brigadier Dickerson, and during the Prayer Meeting, four seekers knelt at the altar seeking a Full Salvation.

Missionary Appeal

The afternoon Meeting was of a Missionary character, the claims of the heathen world being strongly presented by Lieut.-Colonel Perera and Staff-Captain Andrew. An interesting account of The Army's work among the Indians of Alaska and British Columbia was also given by Staff-Captain Carruthers.

The fascinating glimpses into Indian life and Army work in that country as given by the two Officers from India made a deep impression on the audience. Each strongly appealed for help to save the heathen, telling of the great need and the great opportunity ahead of The Army.

"I would never have been brought to God had not Christian missionaries gone to Ceylon," said Colonel Perera, in concluding his appeal for consecrated men and women to go to the rescue of souls in darkness.

The Citadel Band added an appropriate touch to this Meeting by playing some quaint Oriental melodies.

At the night Meeting, every effort was made to help sinners to a decision for Christ. Mrs. Rich gave a very tender talk especially addressed to those who had broken their vows to God and their

(Continued on page 5)

An Int In which the Arm Organization and work---Mor

THE GENERAL of The Army was very tired after two campaigns in Winnipeg. He frankly admitted "War Cry" interviewer as he him at the close of the Winnipeg. "But I am none the worse cheerily. "It has been a strain for me but I have been refreshed by many of the things I have heard. The Congress here has more interesting incident in naturally is crowded with

Source of Encouragement

"To see the development of the Army in the different visits," he continued, "is a source of great encouragement to me. It is more striking than the relations see everywhere exists between vigorous life in the Movement and saving."

"Of course there are difficulties in different periods and is seen to be advanced in one and another in another, but there is true advance in Social work, or in other sectional at the base is soul-saving. It is true where soul-saving is as out as it should be. It affects the mind; it is like the life blood terprises in The Army."

"Have you any countries in mind, General, where soul-saving is most obvious?"

"Yes, I should place the Kingdom in the first place. Then Norway. These countries are marked as fields bearing abundant fruit. I want to see an increase in Social work in Canada West. I know you have and problems peculiar to the conditions which prevail here, but that they can be overcome."

"Along what lines do you think should go to secure the best?"

"In the first place I should like to see your Local Officers. The Local Officers, in my judgment, destined to larger part in The Army. special attention to our Local Officers. They are a wonderful men and women, and the work is extremely gratifying. They are cultivated."

Locals very Important

"The Local Officers appear very important on account of the part they play in the Young People's Work. Here is one of the most important developments of Salvation Work. Whereas other religious bodies are mourning the loss of their young people and the decline of Sunday School, we are rejoicing in continued growth on every hand. I see that if more workers there is no limit to the work in the different parts of the Young People's Work."

"I see in the Life-Saving, Guard Movement a most interesting thing. But here we need those who are themselves the leadership. Surely many Soldiers can help."

An Interview with the General

In which the Army's Leader speaks of the Progress and Development of the Organization and the all-importance of maintaining a vigorous soul-saving work---More Officers Needed for Canada and the Mission Field

THE GENERAL of The Salvation Army was very tired after his arduous campaigns in Toronto and Winnipeg. He frankly admitted it to the "War Cry" interviewer as he talked to him at the close of the Winnipeg Congress. "But I am none the worse," he said cheerily. "It has been a strenuous time for me but I have been refreshed in spirit by many of the things I have seen and heard. The Congress here has been one more interesting incident in my life which naturally is crowded with interesting events.

Source of Encouragement

"To see the development of The Salvation Army in the different countries I visit," he continued, "is a source of very great encouragement to me. And nothing is more striking than the relation which I see everywhere exists between a healthy vigorous life in the Movement and soul-saving.

"Of course there are different conditions in different periods and one country is seen to be advanced in one department and another in another, but wherever there is true advance in Social or Corps work, or in other sectional undertaking, at the base is soul-saving. The converse is true where soul-saving is not as vigorous as it should be. It affects all departments; it is like the life blood of all enterprises in The Army."

"Have you any countries especially in mind, General, where soul-saving is vigorous?"

"Yes. I should place the United Kingdom in the first place. Then Germany and Norway. These countries are specially marked as fields bearing abundant fruit. I want to see an increase in soul-saving in Canada West. I know you have difficulties and problems peculiar to the special conditions which prevail here, but I believe that they can be overcome."

"Along what lines do you believe we should go to secure the best results?"

"In the first place I should say, develop your Local Officers. The Local Officer is, in my judgment, destined to play a much larger part in The Army. I am giving special attention to our Locals everywhere. They are a wonderful body of men and women, and the work they do is extremely gratifying. They need to be cultivated.

Locals very Important

"The Local Officers appear to me to be very important on account of the great part they play in the Young People's Work. Here is one of the most delightful developments of Salvation Army life. Whereas other religious bodies are bemoaning the loss of their young people and the decline of Sunday School work we are rejoicing in continued expansion on every hand. I see that if we can raise more workers there is no limit to what can be done in the different branches of the Young People's Work.

"I see in the Life-Saving Scout and Guard Movement a most important opening. But here we need those who will take on themselves the leadership of the dozen. Surely many Soldiers can handle a dozen

boys or girls and train them to be Godly citizens.

"The Young People's Work must always be distinguished from the children's work. It is immensely promising here in Canada--there is an unlimited field. I would urge our Locals and Soldiers therefore to take this matter upon their hearts and throw themselves heart and soul into the task of helping and guiding the Young People.

"A word now regarding the younger children. We must get them converted. We do not want them to be merely Sunday School scholars. We want them to be real Junior Soldiers, saved to save others. If we fail here we fail in all. We can never make the children true, pure and straight unless they get to know the power of God. Let your energies be bent towards this end therefore."

"What most impresses you about The Army as you travel from land to land, General?"

Message to the General

The following message was sent by the Commissioner to the General as he was journeying homeward:

Everybody is delighted at the success of the Congress Campaign. Had splendid Meetings yesterday at the Winnipeg Citadel. There were 22 seekers forward making a total of 52 at all the City Corps for the day.

The Campaign, it is believed, will prove a great stimulus to our work here. We rejoice with you over every victory that has been won and assure you of our heart-felt determination to lift still higher the dear old Flag.

Hope you will have comfortable journey. We trust you are in excellent health and that you will visit us again as soon as possible.

We join hands with you in a full consecration of every power and every hour for Christ and duty. We greet you with earnest love, true loyalty and undying fidelity.

To this message the General sent the following reply from Montreal:

Am delighted with news. You must go forward. I am believing that greater victories than any hitherto experienced are ahead.

"The unity of The Army is very wonderful in my eyes. The amazing solidarity of thought and purpose is surely a mark of God's hand on us for good. The attitude of our people everywhere I go is well expressed in these words: 'General, tell us what you want us to do and by God's help we'll do it.'"

"Are we training a sufficient number of Officers to carry on this great work?"

"Well, we are raising more than ever. There were never so many Cadets in training throughout the world as there are today--but still we are short handed. The expansion of our work is the first cause of this. Every new Corps we open needs new Officers. Then of course as time goes on the number of those who retire increases. Then increasing numbers of our young Officers are marrying, and when two become one of course we need another one to fill the vacancy which has been created. I am sure that God is calling to our Young People in a very special manner just now.

Never was the door set before us so widely opened, never were the calls so vehement and imperative from the people who know not God as they are to-day. The heathen world stretches out its hands to us saying, 'Come over and help us.' I cannot hope to meet the needs of these vast fields by Westerners. I realize that in China, for instance, we can never evangelize the nation except by Chinese. But till we get going on an adequate scale we need many Western Officers for it will take some time to train our native people to take responsibility and manage their own affairs. That is the great work at present and there are many encouraging signs that the heathen are turning to God--especially in India, Japan and some parts of Africa.

Officers in Mission Field

"I am very pleased with those Officers in Western Canada who have offered themselves for Missionary Work. I am taking a few and there is an understanding that others are to follow later. The needs of your own Territory cannot be overlooked of course and it would be unwise to send too many Officers abroad till others were ready to take their places.

"South Africa is especially appealing to me just now. Some parts of India also greatly need men and women, especially Bengal. The latter is one of our most difficult fields yet I believe it is going to prove as fruitful as any."

"How are the Canadian Officers on Missionary service doing?"

"Well, some have not realized all that they hoped, nevertheless they are doing excellent work in every case and the various Territorial Leaders would like to have more."

"What about your own health, General, and that of Mrs. Booth?"

"My health has been wonderfully preserved since I was here four years ago, though I am working harder than ever I did in my life. Truly the Lord holds me up in answer to the prayers of His people.

"As regards Mrs. Booth I am glad to say that she is well and is doing a great amount of work. Though deeply concerned as British Commissioner with the work in the Old Country, yet she finds time to take the affairs of the world upon her heart and help me with her valuable counsel.

"Our children are all engaged in the Salvation war, with the exception of Miriam who was taken home to Heaven."

Our Own Commissioner

"While speaking of persons I want to mention Lieut.-Commissioner Rich. He is a man of wide experience of Army life and problems and has made a life study of The Army's principles and work. He is a man who is taught of God regarding the problems of the human heart.

"I have full confidence that he will commend himself to the people throughout this Territory and I hope they will receive him with readiness to carry out his commands."

(The concluding portion of this interesting interview will appear in our next issue.)

down their faces as they knelt in prayer. The prayer meeting, by the way, took place in the morning. Meeting, conducted in the morning by Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, Staff-Captain Andrew. This time, within our knowledge, has been such an attendance at a Sunday night that an meeting was necessary, and this fact that in order to make a for the people in the larger Cadets were sent out to hold meetings. Thus hundreds of re also listening to The Army set as well as in the Citadel. now to the details of the various we must mention that the s given in the Holiness Meeting sence interest. Many who had e blessing of Sanctification at ess rose to give God the Glory, profiting by the Commission- advice that to keep the bless- must testify to it. It was re- hear so many crisp and definite s. Colonel Perry helped to sustain t by relating the story of how blessing. Commissioner Rich gave a very k. k. Loving God meant obeying pointed out, and His Word was as to what His requirements promises are conditional. He sed to be a Father to those who from the world. He will not le in their sins and disobedience. Commissioner gave an address with the power of the Spirit, ed the loose thinking that is concerning Holiness and en- The Army's belief that being t really doing the will of God.

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Spirited Sunday Campaign

(Continued from page 6)

fellows. Colonel Perera spoke pleadingly of the love of God for a lost race. It was a very impressive sight as the dark faced, patriarchal old warrior with his flowing white beard and fine Oriental profile garbed in the raiment of India, stretched out his hands appealingly to the white folks before him and begged them not to reject the Saviour he had found.

Picturesque Imagery

Holding up an olive leaf, brought from India, he spoke of the leaf brought to the Ark by the dove Noah sent out. Then in picturesque imagery he depicted the great flood of sin and heathenism that was drowning the nations of the world. "But it is going down through the spreading of the story of the Cross," he cried. "A new India is dawning. Oh come over and help us, till the darkness flies away and all shall rejoice in the Light."

The Commissioner, at this point in the Meeting, took the opportunity of thanking the Colonel for his assistance at the Meetings, saying how greatly the people of Winnipeg and the Congress delegates had appreciated his presence.

He then gave a most stirring address, appealing to sinners to cease their rebellion against God and kneel at the Cross confessing their sins.

The Prayer Meeting led by Brigadier Dickerson, was a real battle for souls, ending in ten seekers kneeling at the Penitent Form.

THE OVERFLOW MEETING

A spirited overflow Meeting was conducted by Lieut. Colonel Taylor assisted by Staff-Captain Andrew, (Sana Bai) of India, a number of Officers and a brigade of women Cadets, in the lower Hall. At the conclusion of the well fought Prayer Meeting eight seekers knelt at the Cross. Among the penitents were five stalwart young Indian braves, fourteen of whom walked single file into the Meeting just before its commencement.

After the Meeting had been opened with song and prayer, Captain Loughton gave a vigorous testimony. Cadet Sergeant Smith followed with "The Old Rugged Cross." This proved interesting, as her petticoat (Sana Bai) and Mrs. Smith, Victoria) were pioneer Officers in British Columbia and labored many years among the natives. Her father, the Sergeant said, on Christmas morning received retirement orders and it affected him greatly to relinquish the active work which he loved. Embracing him his daughter told him then of God's call to her and that she herself would "carry on."

Presented Claims of Master

The Colonel then introduced to the audience Staff-Captain Andrew. The Staff-Captain immediately attended to the business of preaching the Gospel and dressed in her flowing Indian costume, her face aglow with a strong desire for souls, she earnestly presented the claims of her Master. Illustrating her address from varied experiences in Alaska, Canada and India, the speaker brought out as the chief theme, Christ the Deliverer from all sin.

Quick to respond to the invitation by the Field Secretary, a young woman knelt at the Penitent-Form followed by another. They were followed by five of the Indian young men, who though unable to speak much English were greatly affected as was seen by the tears which coursed down their faces.

Among those who took part in the overflow Meeting was Ensign Cubitt, the Corps Officer who spoke and soloed and also Cadet Wexley who sang "The Old Rugged Cross." Toward the close of the Meeting Adjutant Steele and the men Cadets came in from holding a red-hot Open-Air Meeting on the Market Square where they had a splendid crowd. These rendered good assistance in the Prayer Meeting.

Staff-Captain Andrew was present at the Headquarters noonday knee drill on Monday last and took part in the same. The Staff-Captain, as will be seen from the "Coming Events" column, is to tour the West, where the Comrades of the different Corps visited will be delighted to see her.

Congress Musical Festival

COMMISSIONER MAPP Presides at Crowded Meeting
In Winnipeg Citadel—Splendid Program of Music
and Song — Brigadier Smith and Adjutant
Wycliffe Booth Assist—Four Seekers
at the Mercy-Seat

A FITTING conclusion to a magnificent series of gatherings. So can we describe the Saturday night Musical Festival, presided over by Commissioner Mapp prior to the departure of the General and his Staff from Winnipeg. The No. 1 Citadel was packed for the occasion by an audience which displayed an enthusiasm unusual even for Winnipeg crowds, and which also remained until a late hour when four seekers knelt at the Penitent-Form. Supporting the International Secretary, were Lieut. Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Colonel Knott, Lieut. Colonel Perera, Brigadier Evan Smith, the General's Private Secretary, and Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, all of whom took part in the Meeting. The last two named featured special items on the program and showed marked musical ability.

A Live Gathering

"We are going to have a good time tonight," declared Commissioner Mapp with conviction at the commencement of the gathering. "There is some life in this building," he continued with a smile as the packed audience gave vent to a boisterous expression of their feelings. All was quiet, however, a moment later when the voice of Mrs. Rich was heard petitioning God's blessing on the gathering that the music of Heaven might ring in every heart.

"Now to business right away," said the Commissioner with a glance at the printed program in his hand. "We have had wonderful blessings during the Congress but our appetites are good for more." He then called upon the Citadel Band, which was down for several numbers, to open with the "Liberator" march.

Maybe it was the personnel of the platform, or the inspiration which came from the audience, or both. The Band anyhow was right on the top of its form. Its playing was splendid throughout the entire program. The march played was the forerunner of a number of items by the Band which aroused the audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm, and as the Chairman well remarked, "Music like that is bound to do us all good."

Skillful Playing

The next item awakened tense interest inasmuch as it was a pianoforte selection by Adjutant Booth. The General's youngest son showed himself a pianist of no mean accomplishment as his active fingers glided to and fro over the keys, producing pleasing harmonies out of which crept the strains of an old favorite melody. This item was applauded to the echo. "Thoughts from the Great Masters" by the Band thrilled the audience next. At its conclusion, the Commissioner told of the impression the Band had made upon those who had read the reports of its last tour and more especially of the sterling Salvationism shown by the members.

It was easy to see that Colonel Perera had found a warm place in the affections of Winnipeggers. Upon being called on to say a few words the venerable Sinhalese Salvationist was greeted with thunderous applause at the end of which he told with charming, childlike simplicity of his Heavenly Father's great love. His account of his trip to Canada and his impressions were both interesting and amusing. He referred to the Band's playing as a great Niagara-like tide of music.

Agog with expectancy, the audience next found themselves listening to an excellently-rendered concertina and cornet duet, by Brigadier Evan Smith and Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, this item being much enjoyed. The Commissioner explained to the audience

that the Brigadier and the Adjutant had played together in India and Ceylon, Australia and New Zealand, and had brought blessing to people in innumerable wayside stopping places. The party, in two years, had travelled over sixty thousand miles.

By special request, the selection, "Songs of Canada," composed by Adjutant J. Merritt (Vancouver I) was rendered by the Band with feeling and power. Towards its conclusion, when "O Canada" boomed forth in all its might, the entire audience rose to their feet. Commenting on the selection, Adjutant Booth said it had been accepted by the musical board.

The program went merrily on, the Commissioner making terse observations from time to time. The Citadel Songsters, under Leader Bob Lawson gave a selection, Mrs. Adjutant Clarke soloed "Anchored Fast," and the Band crisped out the "One by One" march.

The Commissioner told the audience that it was more than ten years ago since he had last stood on the same platform. On that memorable occasion he farewelled for Japan, the recollection of which brought back to his mind invigorating memories of the encouragement given by the Western Comrades.

Descriptive Music

One of the best items on an excellent program was a concertina solo by Adjutant Wycliffe Booth. Here again the Adjutant showed his musical proficiency by rendering the "Pilgrim's Chorus," an exquisite piece of music which was descriptive of a traveller's journey to the Celestial City.

The announcement that Commissioner Rich would say a few words brought a hearty applause from the audience. As the hour was late, the Commissioner did not speak long, but his words came right from his heart and were most acceptable. He spoke of the blessing which sanctified music and song had upon the hearts of the people, bringing conviction to the unhearted when, as he eloquently put it, "every star had gone out and every flower had withered." He brought a new thought into the Meeting also by a tender picture of Christ as a singer, referring his audience to the incident following the last supper when Christ and His disciples "went forth to sing a hymn." The Commissioner concluded his message with the words "Let us go on making music until the world rings with melody." An impressive reading of the 92nd Psalm was given by Colonel Knott while the audience stood reverently to their feet. Other selections were played and the Male Voice choir sang "Hail to the King."

The Dear Old Flag

It was then that the last and most impressive feature appeared. Holding The Army Colors, Adjutant Booth stood in the centre of the platform and recited "The dear old Flag," an oration given with dramatic eloquence and force which brought a deep feeling among the audience. Commissioner Mapp at its conclusion seized the opportunity to deliver an impassioned appeal to backsliders and the unsaved, a response to which was made by four seekers. Among these were two young penitents, one of whom was present at the Officers' Children's gathering presided over by Adjutant Booth in the afternoon.

The Meeting which, quite a number of the visiting Officer-delegates were able to take in was brought to a close by the singing of a Consecration song, an exhortation to the Comrades present to be loyal to God and The Army, and a benedictory prayer by Adjutant Booth.

The General Among His Own People

An Impression of the Soldiers' Council

By a Soldier

THE initial Meeting of the 1924 Canada West Congress will long remain memorable in the annals of The Army because of the glorious coming of the Holy Spirit—opening avenues of access to the souls of the people, empowering the General in a wonderful manner and heartening the Officers and Soldiers to a ready response to the Will of God.

The applause which greeted the appearance of Colonel Perera on the platform had scarcely died away before the General and Staff appeared and this was the signal for an outburst of cheering and hand-clapping which lasted several minutes.

The audience which had assembled in Grace Church presented an impressive sight; there was an abundance of uniform.

Appeals to the Throne

The congregational songs were appeals to the Throne for "Grace to be kept pure," "We kept worthy to walk in white," and the inevitable "Make me a blazing fire" and "Fill me with love Divine" brought a response from the Throne, for there was early evidence of a beautifully mellowing spirit blending all hearts.

The General with masterly touches reviewed the growth of The Army during his 50 years of Officership. He was powerful in word, gesture and suggestion and gave out a few reasons for his great love for The Army:

"I love The Army because I really believe every Salvationist loves God," he said. "I love The Army because it cares for the poor people. I love The Army because it loves the bad people. At the very outset my father gave out the injunction, 'Go for souls and go for the worst' and because of that I love The Army. I love The Army because it quickly turns the weak into instruments for soul-winning. In other words, the rescued into rescuers. I love The Army because it is so strong on soul-winning. I love the Social Work in all its aspects, Children's Homes, Even-tide Homes for the aged, prison work, etc., because all these are but agencies leading up to the Salvation of the soul."

Then the General made a strong plea for more Uniform wearing. "I haven't much use for the neatly-mouthed Christian who is afraid to tell the world that he is religious," he said.

The Joy of Soul-Winning

"There is no joy like the thrill experienced by a winner of souls as he leads his captives to the Mercy-Seat," declared the General, and went on to say that those Salvationists who desired to be soul winners must be sincere, and must be men and women who want only God glorified.

It was indeed inspiring and we deemed it a privilege and a joy to be present and especially rejoiced to witness the workings of the Holy Spirit in the Prayer-Meeting. There were several stiff battles waged. Two girl companions fought hard against the strivings of the Spirit; then one yielded to a surrender. The struggle continued and Adjutant Wycliffe Booth prolonged the Prayer-Meeting on her account and when the break came at last, the great crowd of Salvationists were enthusiastic in their great joy.

We noted a Comrade on his knees having a desperate struggle during the Prayer Meeting, and streams of perspiration trickled down his face after a time his face brightened and he rose from his knees and with beaming face sang with the congregation "I will trust Thee, all my life. Thou shalt control." Afterwards he told me, "It was the devil trying to put a blockade in the 'pathway of duty,' but the Lord moved it alright." —J.R.W.

Adjutant Wycliffe Booth Meets Officers' Children One of Them Describe Gathering at the Training Garrison

A VERY unique gathering took place on Saturday, October 25th, at the Officers' children of Winnipeg, ten with Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, General's youngest son, at the Training Garrison. The Adjutant advised that the gathering was to be exclusively of Officers' children, seeing that the Commissioner was among us, the Adjutant "allowed" and Mrs. Rich in to partake. The gathering was prepared by the Pimney of the Training Garrison and her staff of Cadets.

We were pleasantly surprised to find the General was able to be for a short time to speak a few words to us. He reminded me young that we represented many prayers much love on the part of our more than any other body of people that could be got together in Winnipeg.

A Happy Party

The "O.K.s." as Adjutant termed us, needed no second to partake of the good things we set before us, and it seemed most unnecessary that he should us to "talk lots," for every seemed to be chattering incessantly and now and then gay ripple laughter were heard. It was a laughing though, how fast the disappeared, in spite of much and laughter.

Were you to ask us that we enjoyed most of all, unanimously young person would reply, "The adjutant's talk." In a very delightful way, as an elder brother talked to us. He reminded we were children of the Regiment that as such the others were to us as an example. The lines of ambition were enunciated by him. "If there is any nation you would like to do," he said in The Army, for The Army more public prominence for particular gifts and talents than will get in the world or in any Organization. Perhaps some musical ambition; if so, The Army is the place where you will best to use your talent." The adjutant told of how he had associated people of great musical ability had gone abroad to acquire an education, and consequently more brilliantly successful along lines than he, yet on one occasion had the privilege of leading the singing Brigade of Salvationists in Queen's Hall, in the Old which is said to be an audience where musical artists who have of the very zenith of musical achievement give performances. During intermission he went down to the place where you will best to use your talent." The adjutant told of how he had associated people of great musical ability had gone abroad to acquire an education, and consequently more brilliantly successful along lines than he, yet on one occasion had the privilege of leading the singing Brigade of Salvationists in Queen's Hall, in the Old which is said to be an audience where musical artists who have of the very zenith of musical achievement give performances. 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General Among His Own People

Commission of the Soldiers' Council

By a Soldier

At the Meeting of the 1924 West Congress will long be remembered in the annals of the Holy Spirit—opening the doors to the souls of the General in a manner and heartening the Soldiers to a ready response of the Will of God. The General's presence at the annual meeting of the Soldiers' Council was a signal for an outpouring and hand-clapping several minutes. The General's presence at the annual meeting of the Soldiers' Council was a signal for an outpouring and hand-clapping several minutes. The General's presence at the annual meeting of the Soldiers' Council was a signal for an outpouring and hand-clapping several minutes.

General to the Throne

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Joy of Soul-Winning

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Adjutant Wycliffe Booth Meets Officers' Children

One of Them Describes the Gathering at the Training Garrison

A VERY unique gathering took place on Saturday, October 25, when the Officers' children of Winnipeg took tea with Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, the General's youngest son, at the Training Garrison. The Adjutant announced that the gathering was to consist exclusively of Officers' children, but seeing that the Commissioner was new among us, the Adjutant "allowed" him and Mrs. Rich in to partake of the dainty spread prepared by Lieut. Finney of the Training Garrison, and her staff of Cadets.

We were pleasantly surprised that the General was able to be present for a short time to speak a few words to us. He reminded me young folks that we represented many prayers and much love on the part of our parents more than any other body of young people that could be got together in Winnipeg.

A Happy Party

The "G.K.'s," as Adjutant Wycliffe termed us, needed no second bidding to partake of the good things which were set before us, and it seemed almost unnecessary that he should urge us to "talk lots," for every tongue seemed to be clattering incessantly, and now and then gay ripples of laughter were heard. It was astonishing though, how fast the goodies disappeared, in spite of much talking and laughter.

Were you to ask us that which we enjoyed most of all, unanimously each young person would reply, "The Adjutant's talk." In a very delightfully intimate way, as an elder brother, he talked to us. He reminded us that we were children of the Regiment, and that as such the others were looking to us as an example. The different lines of ambition were enumerated by him. "If there is any particular thing you would like to do," he said, "do it in the Army, for the Army offers more public prominence for your particular gifts and talents than you will get in the world or in any other organization. Perhaps some have musical ambition; if so, the Army is the place where you will best be able to use your talent." The Adjutant told of how he had associated with people of great musical ability who had gone abroad to acquire a musical education, and consequently were more brilliant than successful along these lines than he, yet on one occasion he had the privilege of leading a Singing Brigade of Salvationists in the great Queen's Hall, in the Old Land, which is said to be an auditorium where musical artists who have reached the very zenith of musical achievement give performances. During the intermission he went down to the box seats to talk to his musical associates, who shook him by the hand and said, "We would give all we possess if we could only have the chance you have tonight. We study and work hard, but we see no results for our labors; our manuscripts are locked away in a cupboard and will never be published."

Open Doors in the Army

"Then again," he continued, "perhaps some of you aspire to be writers. If so, you may have no opportunity outside of the Army, but in the Army you have a great chance. If it is a doctor you want to be, the Army has a number of hospitals in which there is a position for you." He concluded with a suggestion that we should band together to put on special efforts to visit the different Corps with a view to rendering practical assistance.

All the Young People present (numbering fifty) keenly appreciated the Adjutant's talk and his interest in us and sincerely hope this will not be our last meeting with him. This happy gathering closed when the Adjutant called upon Adjutant Greenaway to close in prayer.

United for Service

Captain David Hammond and Ensign Rhoda Sampson Are Wedded at the Winnipeg Citadel by Lieut.-Colonel Phillips

THE wedding of Ensign Rhoda Sampson to Captain David Hammond was conducted on Monday, October 27th, in the Winnipeg Citadel by Lieut.-Colonel Phillips. Mrs. Major Penfold read a Scripture portion and following the Marriage Ceremony Ensign and Mrs. Mundy sang a duet, "My soul is so happy in Jesus."

Major Penfold, who was the Divisional Commander of Captain Hammond, expressed his pleasure at being able to be present at the Captain's



Captain and Mrs. Hammond

wedding. "I have known the Captain a born Officer." On this occasion he said, "for a little over a year, and I have learned to respect and think very highly of him indeed. A few months ago I visited a little Corps where a revival had broken out, and the Officer there attributed the cause to a praying list which his predecessor had kept. Later, I visited another Corps, and the Officer at this Corps took me up to a mountain overlooking the little town. After we climbed the shoulder of the mountain we stopped to rest, and the Officer said to me, 'This is a glorious place to pray to God, alone up here where silence reigns, away from the noise of the town.' I then, of course, connected the revival in that little town, previously mentioned, and this Officer who prayed on the mountain top to God, as it was he who had kept the praying list in the other town. That Officer was Captain Hammond. I feel confident that Ensign Sampson has a really good husband, and feel sure that they together will be able to do great things for God, and as they are going to be stationed in my Division, I give them a hearty welcome."

Mrs. Colonel Phillips was called upon to speak for the bride in the absence of her mother. She mentioned that twelve years ago, when she and the Colonel were stationed in Vancouver, Ensign Sampson was then a member of the Songster Brigade. Since then she has watched her career with interest and was gratified that the Ensign had proved in many ways that she was faithful to the cause and to her work. In speaking of Captain Hammond, Mrs. Phillips said, "He is one of our faithful and loyal Cadets who have stood the test. I pray God's richest blessing on them both."

Captain Loughton, who acted as best man, read a few messages, which had been received by the bride and groom. In speaking, the bride related that twelve years ago, in an Army Meeting, a woman who sat next to her mother was heard to say, "Your daughter is

Echoes of the Congress

The Commissioner had a rousing gathering in the No. 111 Hall on Wednesday last with the seekers who had knelt at the Mercy-Seat during the Congress. It was a happy occasion and many splendid testimonies were given. All present were undoubtedly helped and encouraged by the Commissioner's counsel. A full report of this gathering will appear in our next issue.

The great Congress procession, an account of which was given in our last issue, involved as it will readily be imagined, a tremendous amount of thought and labor, the details of which could not be all given in the space available. The departmental heads who were responsible for the magnificently decorated floats are to be commended together with their assistants, for the splendid efforts put forth. Lieut.-Colonel Phillips upon whom fell the burden of the organizing and making of arrangements, is to be warmly congratulated that the whole affair came off a success.

A large crowd assembled at the C.N.R. and the C.P.R. stations on Friday evening last to bid the farthest West Congress delegates goodbye. Cheers were given the departing visitors and the strains of "God will take care of you," followed the trains out of sight.

Lieut.-Colonel Perera left Winnipeg on Monday morning, Oct. 27th, bound for Montreal, where he will take ship for England and thence proceed to India. The grand old warrior was seen off by the Chief Secretary, the Field Secretary and a few Headquarters Officers. As the train pulled out of the station he waved a Blood and Fire Flag to the little group on the platform. The visit of the Colonel to Winnipeg has made a deep impression on many, his quiet, simple and unassuming manner, coupled with his fervent Salvationism and transcendent religion, winning the hearts of all who came in contact with him.

Congresses of a minor nature were held at the different restaurants near the Meetings. Old friends were delighted to renew acquaintances and compare notes since they last met.

The Saskatchewan contingent of Officers, headed by Major Gosling and Staff-Captain H. Haskirk, formed up at the C.N.R. station and marched down to Territorial Headquarters in fine style. The Commissioner greeted them on the balcony and in return was given three hearty cheers.

A stranger was heard to enquire if Lieut.-Colonel Perera with his swarthy appearance and flowing robes was real. From what we saw of the venerable Colonel we should certainly say that he is real, through and through!

Staff-Captain Maggie Andrew, a Canada West Missionary Officer on furlough, was a picturesque figure in her Indian dress. The Staff-Captain's old Comrades were delighted to have her home once again. She farewelled from Winnipeg for India seven years ago.

Kneedrills at 7 a.m. were held in all the Winnipeg Corps on Sunday morning. They were conducted by various Divisional Commanders. The visiting Officers were much in evidence at these and their presence and prayers brought much blessing and inspiration.

Two lassie Officers were seen in one of the large crowded Meetings to give their seat up to an aged gentleman who was in a poor place to hear and see. That is the true Army spirit.

The Cadets are now settling down to their studies following the Congress Meetings in real earnest. We hope soon to record some of their doings in visitation and "War Cry" editing.

Read the "War Cry" and "Young Soldier"

The "War Cry" is the organ of a world-wide force attacking sin in every form, and recording the encouraging and inspiring results which follow.

The "Young Soldier" is incomparable among papers for the young. Do you get these papers regularly? Subscription price: "War Cry" \$2.50 annually, "Young Soldier" \$1.00.

Victory Winning On The Field

Four Seekers at Brandon

Listener at Open-Air Throws Away Cigarette and Weeps

Our Meetings on Sunday, October 4, were conducted by Brigadier Goodwin and Mrs. Major Hoddinott. They took the form of memorial services for our late Sister Mrs. Hunt who passed away triumphantly a few days ago after quite a lengthy illness.

The Band was at Portage la Prairie for the weekend assisting with the Harvest Festival. Although the weather was very unfavorable we had a bright Open-Air at night and God was with us. While one of our Sisters was testifying to God's saving grace, a man threw away his cigarette and began to weep. Praise God for the convicting Spirit! Arriving at the Citadel we found it in complete darkness but the crowd settled down well under such conditions, and Mrs. Field-Major Hoddinott carried on with the light of three bicycle lamps.

God was very near and Brigadier Goodwin read from the Revelation a very fitting passage pointing out that death must overtake us all and we must prepare to meet our God. Referring to our late Sister's death, Brigadier Goodwin said she had the peace of a Blood-washed soul and death had no sting.

We were just closing the Meeting when the lights came on, and so we had a rousing Prayer-Meeting. When the invitation was given we all rejoiced to see four kneel at the Mercy-Seat seeking pardon. Praise God! We believe God will keep them near the Cross.

Two Seekers at Prince Albert

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. As our Officers were attending the Councils in Winnipeg, the Meetings were conducted by different Locals and Comrades. A good spirit prevailed all through the weekend, and every Meeting was well attended. Crowds of people also stood around the Open-Air to listen to the Gospel messages.

In the Salvation Meeting on Monday night two men sought Salvation. One of these men is a backslider whom we have been praying for for a considerable time, but he walked out to the Penitent-Form without persuasion and gave himself to God. We closed the Meeting with a Hallelujah Wind-up.—C.C.B.W.

Calgary Men's Social

Backsliders of Many Years' Standing Volunteers

Adjutant R. Fullerton and Lieut. Flannigan. Our Meetings with the men in the Hostel are increasing in interest, there also being a marked increase in attendance. Several Comrades from No. 11 Corps gave us a surprise visit recently, and were the means of blessing with their music and testimony. In response to the invitation, a man who had been a backslider for years voluntarily rose and came forward seeking again his Father's favor.

Regular visits are made to the city Police Court and Provincial Jail, and in each of these places a good work is being carried on. A number of cases have been handed over to the Army recently, among them being two elderly men, truly the worse for their misspent lives, but were sheltered by the Army and given a fresh start in life. With such results forthcoming we are encouraged to work more zealously for the Master.—M.F.

Nine Souls at Hazelton, B.C.

Sergeant-Major Robinson. Sunday, October 19, was a splendid day to our souls. At the Holiness Meeting in the morning five surrenders were made. At the night Salvation Meeting four backsliders came back to the Fold. Treasurer Smith conducted the Meeting at night.—G.T.C.

Five Surrenders at Fort Rouge

Captain Patterson and Lieut. Milley. On Sunday, October 26, a real time of spiritual blessing was experienced at Fort Rouge Corps. The Meetings throughout the day were led by our Officers, Captain Patterson and Lieut. Milley. Much conviction was felt in the night Salvation Meeting with the result that five surrendered to God.—Correspondent.

Three Souls at Moose Jaw

Adjutant and Mrs. Jones. Our weekend Meetings were well attended and times of real blessing were experienced. We rejoiced greatly when we saw three souls kneeling at the Cross. On Monday night after the Open-Air Meeting, Sisters Goodwin and Scott were in charge of the Meeting and a good time was the result. Last Sunday we had splendid Meetings all day led on by the Corps Sgt.-Major assisted by different Comrades. In the afternoon the Band brought much cheer and blessing to the patients in the General Hospital with their music.

Glen Vowell

Captain and Mrs. Houghton. The heavenly breezes, so graciously bestowed on the Congress gatherings have been felt at Glen Vowell, also on the banks of the Skeena where the flag is being kept up during the Captain's absence by Mrs. Captain Houghton and Commandant Bryenton. In spite of pouring rains and almost impassable roads, the gracious Holy Spirit has been at work, restoring backsliders and bringing much blessing and encouragement. Hallelujah!

Four Seekers at Calgary Citadel

Capt. & Mrs. Collier. During the last two weeks we have been having real Meetings and the Spirit of God has been felt very much in our midst. During the absence of our Officers, who were attending the Congress in Winnipeg various Comrades were in charge and we can report good times.

On Sunday, October 12th, the Band led on, when a splendid spirit prevailed and good crowds attended. Although there were no visible results, we are confident the efforts were not in vain. The Bandmen in endeavoring to be "channels of blessing" proved the pleasure there is in serving the Master. The following Sunday the Meetings were announced as "The Ministry of Women" and throughout the day the sister Comrades were in charge. God came very near and four souls sought His mercy, one volunteering in the afternoon Meeting. In the Salvation Meeting several were called upon to speak who very seldom are heard in public, but God certainly gave them messages which went home to the hearts of those present.

Of late we have been experiencing very real fine times in our Open-Air

Seven Souls at Regina Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. The weekend Meetings of October 19th and 19th were conducted by the Local Officers, our Officers being away in Winnipeg at the Congress Meetings. After some real practical fighting, the evening Meeting saw seven souls kneeling at the Mercy-Seat. A fine spirit was in evidence throughout the day.—Jas. Smith.

Two Souls at Swan River

Captain Rasmussen and Lieutenant Sullivan. Our work is still making progress, the Meetings being well attended. We are sorry to have to report that our Captain is in poor health, but we are hoping he will soon be well again. It is our joy to report that in a recent Meeting two souls gave their hearts to God.—A.B.

One Seeker at Nanaimo

Visiting Officers Bring Much Blessing. Captain Halvorsen and Lieutenant Mason. Sunday, October 12, was a real time of blessing. The Holiness Meeting was well attended and our hearts were inspired.

Our Young People are boldly taking their stand for God and are testifying to God's saving power. We have formed a Band of thirteen players which is proving a real blessing to the Corps. The Lord is giving us victory and we are in the light, heart and soul, to extend God's Kingdom.

The Meetings of Sunday, October 19, were a blessing to our souls. Bandmaster Taylor took the Holiness Meeting in the absence of our Officers, who were attending the Congress. In the night Meeting we were very pleased to have Lieut.-Colonel Jackson, Brigadier Pinchen, Major Joy and Commandant Spearing. We were blessed with the messages they gave us, also the new choruses were very much enjoyed. At the close of the Meeting, one young man claimed Salvation. God is working in Nanaimo.—R.R.

Humboldt

Splendid Cradle Roll Membership Increases

Captain Mairs and Lieut. Swain. We were very pleased to have with us recently Brother and Sister Mephram from Saskatoon who conducted the weekend Meetings. Brother Mephram's talks were much enjoyed and were an inspiration to us all. Our Cradle Roll has been increased by two members during the past two weeks.

Meetings. The weather has been fine and Sundays especially have presented glorious opportunities for telling out the Old Story to the crowds who have stood around. Mention might be made here of the way our Open-Airs, also to their Monday night Meeting. Many are developing into real fighters for God.

During this week-end we were glad to see back in our midst some who have been laid aside of late, also Sister Mrs. Stunell and Brother and Sister Chas. Jackson, who have been out of the city for the past few weeks.

Our confidence is in God for some real good times this winter.—F.E.B.

Four Souls at Victoria

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Since the last report there have been several special Meetings. Those of the Harvest Festival were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. At the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting the infant son of Ensign and Mrs. Sharp was dedicated to God and The Army by the Adjutant. At night his subject was "Sowing and Reaping." The Band played an appropriate Harvest Selection.

The display of fruit, vegetables and flowers, although not as large as usual was very attractive and the decorating reflected fine taste on the part of those who did the work. Envoy Michial, of Vancouver 1 and Adjutant Junker shared the work of auctioneering at the Sale on Monday night which was well attended.

On the following night, Major and Mrs. Joy and Commandant Spearing were welcomed. A fair crowd turned out, although there are usually no Meetings held on Tuesday night, and in addition the weather was favorable. Brother and Sister Scott and the Thorntoft family came twenty miles in the pouring rain to attend, returning again after the Meeting, and were not disappointed by any means.

The Meeting, conducted by Major Joy, was thoroughly enjoyed by all, from the opening song to "Sun of my Soul," reverently sung at the close. Several new songs and choruses were sung by the Major and learned for future use, and we are glad to tell you that on the following week the bells of Heaven were ringing for four prodigals coming home.

Two Seekers at Vancouver II

Comrade Presented with Extra Bar to Long Service Medal

Captain and Mrs. Coleman. October 5th was a day of rejoicing from Knecht till the closing Meeting at night. In our Holiness Meeting, the spirit of God was very much felt and a heart-searching time was experienced.

The afternoon Free and Easy Meeting was conducted by our Divisional Commanders, Brigadier and Mrs. Combs, and on this occasion the Brigadier added another bar to Mrs. Hooper's Long Service Badge, representing 40 years' service. At night we had the joy of two seekers for Salvation.

Edmonton Men's Social

Ensign and Mrs. Stewart and Captain Collier. On Sunday morning, October 12, the Meeting was conducted by the Ensign and was blessed by the surrender of a young man whose downfall was drink, but now he has got the victory and is quite happy in the Lord.

We made our usual visit to the Jail on Sunday afternoon, accompanied by Major Gosling who led the Meetings. Here also we received a great blessing and quite a number of the prisoners showed their intention to live for God during the remainder of their time in prison and after their release.

In the evening we paid a visit to the No. 11 Corps and spent a very good time with the Comrades. Although there was no visible fruit we feel sure that God owned and blessed our Meeting.

The work in the Metropole is progressing and we hope to have a Social Corps soon in connection with this institution as two men have shown their desire to be enrolled as Soldiers of God and The Army.—S.B.C.

Promoted to Glory

BROTHER PARKER, REGINA I

We regret to record the passing away of a Comrade of long standing in the person of Brother Parker, who has, for some time, suffered from the effects of the late war. He was taken seriously ill on October 2. He was, when able, a good Soldier and worker in the Corps, both in England and Regina. He was, however, compelled to resign from active Band membership owing to his illness.



Brother Parker

SISTER MARGARET WARDELL, EDMONTON I.

Margaret Wardell, a beautiful girl of eighteen years, after a brief illness, has been taken from her place in the Edmonton I Corps and transplanted in the Heavenly Kingdom. The finger of God touched her, and she slept.

The Citadel was crowded for the Funeral Service which was conducted by Major Gosling, assisted by Commandant Weir. The Band was present and accompanied the congregation in the singing. Mrs. Adjutant Bourne very tenderly prayed and Adjutant Bourne lined out the song "Above the waves of earthly strife."

Mrs. Major Gosling, who visited Margaret just before her passing, addressed the congregation. She referred to the definite testimony which Margaret gave during her last hours upon earth. One of Margaret's favorite choruses had been "I'm glad I know this Fountain." Turning to Bernice her sister, Margaret begged her always to serve Jesus. Margaret was not afraid of the thought of approaching death. Worn out with severe suffering which she bore so patiently, she was even anxious for the call to come. A few days before she died she said "I want to be a blessing to humanity." All hearts were deeply touched while listening to Mrs. Gosling's account of Margaret's last hours. Corps Captain Guardian Mrs. Lyball sang an appropriate solo entitled "Consolation" and Commandant Weir read the message of consolation and hope from God's Word.

After the service the procession, headed by the Band, and numbering more than one hundred, marched down Ninety-eighth Street. Ensign Stewart was in charge of the arrangements for the march and had waiting eighteen automobiles to convey the whole of the people to Beechmount. Arriving at the cemetery the Band again headed the cortege playing very softly and sweetly "Shall we rather at the river." The service at the graveside was very impressive and Margaret was laid to her last rest in the grave next to that of Benny Larson, the son of Major and Mrs. Larson.

Brother and Sister Wardell have been wonderfully sustained in their sorrow and have maintained throughout the utmost confidence in the love and wisdom of God.—A. L.

BROTHER PETERSSON, MACLEOD

The Death Angel has visited our Corps and taken from our midst one of our faithful warriors in the person of Brother Petersson. He came to this town two or three years ago in a very poor condition of health both in body and soul.

On an occasion of a visit of an Officer to the Hospital he expressed desire to come back to God which he

Field



Our Souls at Victoria

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Our usual visit to the Jail day afternoon, accompanied by Ensign and Mrs. Stewart. Ensign and Mrs. Stewart received a great blessing quite a number of the prisoners and their intention to live for the remainder of their lives in prison and after their release. We paid a visit to the Jail and spent a very pleasant evening with the Comrades. There was no visible fruit of the work that God owned and blessed.

Meeting in the Metropole is prospering and we hope to have a Social in connection with this income. As two men have shown their desire to be enrolled as Soldiers of the Army.—S.B.C.

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Congress Impressions

By Representative Officers

I think the Congress of 1924 will be a happy memory for us who were present. The weather conditions, traveling and billet arrangements, suitability of meeting places, etc., made for comfort and good cheer, which contributed much to the spirit of the gatherings.

The officers' Council were of great value in preparing all hearts for the General's messages which fell on "good ground" and will without doubt, produce in the coming days, an abundant harvest.

The gathering of the children of Officers over which Adjutant Wyckoff presided, was very much appreciated, not only by those present, but by their parents also. The Adjutant's practical and inspiring words will be remembered with profit, and the fact that the General took time to look in and have a few words, gave an added value and importance to all that was said and done.

Coupled with all the other blessings resulting from the Congress is the splendid opportunity it gave the Officers from all over the Territory of seeing and getting acquainted with our newly appointed Leaders at the very commencement of their work, the advantage of which will be readily recognized.

Viewed from every standpoint, the Congress was a great success and will, I believe, give a decided impetus to the work throughout the Territory.

Levi Taylor, Lieut.-Colonel
Field Secretary

The Congress undoubtedly ranks among the very best I have ever known. All through the same one General gave us his unstinted effort. His counsel and fervor lifted us all on to a higher plane, and as we visualized the future all were stirred to a deeper consecration and devotion. Canada West has unitedly stepped forward to greater victories than have been. It was an unforgettable time which will live with us forever.

Geo. L. Phillips,
Lieut.-Colonel.

Being my first Congress in Canada West I am unable to compare it with any such gatherings previously held in these parts, but I cannot conceive of anything that could possibly be more rich in quality and helpful than the Meetings of this Congress. From start to finish one became increasingly conscious of supernatural influences which held us in their grip. The whole affair was wonderful and glorious beyond description.

The General was just charming. I believe he was God-sent and was made the channel of such wisdom and inspiration as has fortified our spirits and the better qualified us for the great work we have been called to do.

Geo. H. Dickerson, Brigadier,
Men's Social Secretary.

Now that the Congress is over, and seeing it is the first Congress I have had the privilege of attending in Canada West, I would like to give expression to the benefit derived therefrom.

It undoubtedly has been full of inspiration and blessing to me personally and has increased my love and devotion to the Army and the Flag, more than ever.

Our beloved General did not spare himself in his effort to bring blessing and cheer to his people. He is a great example and

did at one of the monthly Hospital Meetings. Since then he has been a faithful Soldier of God. On Sunday, October 5, he came to the Kneecrill and seemed in apparent good health, but on the following Wednesday he was again taken to the hospital, thinking he would be well in a few days, but on Thursday he passed away.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Craft on Saturday, October 10, which was very well attended, as was also the memorial service on the following day.

We miss our Comrade in the Corps but we know he has entered the Realms of the Blest.—K.M.

has set the pace for us to follow, and by the grace of God, we'll never let the old Flag fall.

Annie Park, Brigadier,
Women's Social Secretary.

Someone passed the remark to me, "Well, the Congress is over." "Yes," I replied unthinkingly, but at once my heart rebuked me. Over, no the Congress is not over, for at this very moment throughout the Territory its influence and spirit has permeated. The work done in the hearts and lives of the hundreds of young folks who listened to the General's burning words will never die, but will find itself in the Salvation and Sanctification of thousands in all parts of the world. In years to come, on the mission field, in the lower colonies, in the many Corps throughout the land the message of Christ will bring light, liberty, and Salvation to countless thousands, and that message will be carried by those whose consecration was sealed during the wonderful Congress day. No, the Congress is not over—its blessings will not pass away; the hundreds of seekers registered is but a small portion of the harvest that will be reaped from the 1924 Congress. God bless the General!

Ernest Sims, Brigadier,
Young Peoples' Secretary.

The keen interest of the public, the splendid rally of Salvationists, the striking personality of the General, all stand out as leading features of the recent Congress. Failure to express deep appreciation for the personal blessing and inspiration received would be base ingratitude.

Truly the "Emmanuel" Road experience would best define the heart realization of all privileged to be present. "Did not our hearts burn within us while he talked with us by the way?" (John 14:22)

The amazing grip the General had on the enormous congregations, the high reasoning, the humor, the ready response to the deep spiritual appeals, will ever live in one's memory. The vivid consciousness that behind the General's personality was another, the transcendent personality of the Holy Spirit, made his messages irresistible.

The whole Congress made one more than ever proud to be a Salvationist, and the "Flag" will fly higher in Canada West than ever before.

Gilbert R. Carter, Major,
Training Garrison Principal.

In connection with this most wonderful Congress, there were in my opinion two outstanding factors that combined to bring about its unequalled success. On the one hand, I was deeply impressed with the earnest and untiring efforts of our beloved General to impart, lasting help and blessing to all; and on the other hand, I was delighted with the beautiful spirit of unity and co-operation that prevailed among Officers, Locals and Soldiers in the respective gatherings. It was not surprising that the Holy Spirit should hover over all the meetings, and set His seal to every effort. "Of One Accord" still brings "Pentecostal Outpourings."

John Merrett, Major,
Trade Secretary.

"The Winnipeg Congress" How it impressed me. Coming from Glen Vowles with its handful of Indians, the "Church Bell," mountains and river, with their undisturbed serenity and almost monotonous daily routine, my mind was certainly in a receptive and alert condition.

How the city impressed me! As we moved from the C.N.R. depot along the splendid, well-ordered thoroughfares, amidst fine business and office blocks, first-class service of street-cars and everything "up to date" a mental decision asserted itself—"The best city seen in Canada, so far!" And the sunshine! When I left Hazelton the snow glistened on the

mountains with a keen touch of frost in the air, I began to fear what I might find in Winnipeg, but coming east the thermometer steadily crept up, until the weather here seemed more like California than Manitoba. Truly the prayers sent up at T.H.Q. were more than answered in the matter of "Congress" weather.

As to the Officers! Well, I must confess I did not expect to see such a "muster" from Canada West. How good it was to meet many old Comrades and also many new ones. To meet Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Col. Knott, and T.H.Q. Staff was indeed a real pleasure, and especially to see and hear our beloved Leader, the General, again.

The Demonstration! I am sure the General as well as the public and all of us must have been favorably impressed. We got a view of the whole "machinery in motion"—from Alaska to Winnipeg—faring from babies at Grace Hospital visiting the poor man behind prison bars.

To the writer spiritual blessings commenced at the very first Meeting. The General appeared in better form than when I saw him last four years since at Victoria. To add a word of personal testimony, I must say, with great thanksgiving, I have "sat at the feet of Jesus" and received a distinct uplift in my experience.

To see among the penitents such a good proportion of youthful seekers was indeed a delightful spectacle, and who can say the wealth, in happy, useful lives, the future holds for them. And now like the favored disciples of old "on the Mount," we must return to the crowd of sin-stricken, suffering humanity. May we go in the renewed power of the Holy Spirit to uplift the all-conquering, saving name Of Jesus who can meet every need.

Walter Houghton,
Captain.



It will be noticed that in the announcement of the welcome Meetings of Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich on the back page a change has been made. The Commissioner will not now conduct the Native Congress at Wrangell, Colonel and Mrs. Knott, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, journeying north for that important event.

The Commissioner hopes, however, to have the pleasure of meeting the Native Comrades before long.

The Winnipeg III Home League will hold a shower on Thursday, Nov. 13, at eight o'clock. The Band will be present and supply music and refreshments will be served.

Two Seekers at Winnipeg III

Ensign Laycock and Captain Haynes Sunday, October 26th, were pleased to have in our gatherings a number of visiting Officers, among whom were several who had been Juniors at this Corps. We were blessed and encouraged by their testimonies and pray that God will continue to bless and make them a blessing in their chosen work for Him.

In the Holiness Meeting the Ensign spoke from the incident of the questioning among the disciples as to who should be the greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven, and pointed out the need for the child-like spirit, without which we cannot even enter the Kingdom. In the afternoon the Band visited the General Hospital. In the Salvation Meeting at night we had an inspiring time. Truly the windows of Heaven were opened and blessings descended upon all present. The Captain took the lesson, urging those who had not yet found the Saviour to seek for Him with all their heart. Two responded to the invitation. The Meeting was then changed to a Praise Meeting and many Comrades testified to the power of God in their lives, to the blessing received during the recent Congress, and the determination to stand by the decisions made.

Corps Cadet Council

Conducted by the Commissioner
in the Winnipeg IV Hall—
A Helpful Season to the
Young People

A Corps Cadet Council full of whole-some, helpful advice and instruction was conducted by the Commissioner on Tuesday evening at the Scandinavian Hall. He was assisted by Mrs. Rich, the Field and Young People's Secretaries and the Divisional Commander and his wife.

An hour before the Council the Territorial Leaders took tea with the young people in the lower Hall, this being greatly enjoyed by the seventy or more Corps Cadets, their Guardians and Corps Officers. At its conclusion a hearty vote of thanks was moved by Brigadier Sims to Mrs. Adjutant Lekson and her helpers for the excellent repast provided. Moving to the upper Hall the Young People participated in a hearty sing-song led by Ensign Mundy, until the Council commenced.

How to Keep Young

"If you want to be young get among the young people." This is the Commissioner's formula for the coveted elixir of youth and both he and Mrs. Rich have made it apparent that they partake freely of this tonic. The young people on their part were delighted to have so much interest shown in them, the Corps Cadets of the Division being especially favored in being the first to have the new Territorial Leaders to counsel them.

After Brigadier Sims opened up the Council and Mrs. Major Smith had led in prayer the Commissioner took charge, he at once suggesting that some testimonies be given. In fatherly fashion he begged the Corps Cadets to be right at home and to give their testimonies as though they were in their own Corps. The response made by the Young People was excellent and one after another rose to his or her feet to engage in bright, earnest testimony. In this way some thirty or more Corps Cadets took part.

The Commissioner called upon Mrs. Adjutant Lekson to say a word as Divisional Corps Cadet Guardian. She was feeling elated, she said, that the Corps Cadets were privileged to have the Territorial Leaders first. She had prayed much that the young people should receive much blessing. She also made mention of the absent and sick Corps Cadets and proposed a message of encouragement be sent them.

Motherly Advice

Mrs. Rich received a warm reception as she rose to speak. With confidence born of long experience, she gave motherly advice to her young hearers and took them into her own inner experience, telling them of her early struggles for the light. She warned them to be prepared to resist the enemy who had sworn to do them harm if he could and urged that they listen to and obey God's voice only.

After calling on Ensign and Mrs. Mundy for a duet, the Commissioner read a portion of Scripture. He then gave an address full of inspiring thoughts to which the Corps Cadets listened most intently. The Commissioner, in concluding his talk, especially reminded his young hearers of the opportunities which were daily theirs of influencing those of their own ages and urged them to be imbued with the desire of going out after and seeking the salvation of others.

It was seen that the Commissioner by his earnest words and manner had made a great impression upon the young people and when he had finished speaking, the faces of his young hearers told of the help which they had received. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor closed in prayer.

Cutting Out the "I"

There is the story of the little boy whom his mother, on entering the room, found seated at the table with a big knife and a big Bible, and she, awfully shocked, said to him, "My boy, what are you doing?" And he said, "Mother, I have been reading of that poor lawyer who came to Jesus and said, 'Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean'; and I thought he ought not to say 'if' to Jesus, and so I have scratched it out."

Let us go and do likewise. If the Devil whispers "if" as he did to Jesus, let us remember there is no "if" in regard to the willingness and ability of our Lord to heal and save.

WELCOME MEETINGS

OF

Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich

Brandon	Tuesday, November 4.
Regina	Wednesday and Thursday, November 5 & 6.
Calgary	Saturday and Sunday, November 8 & 9.
Vancouver	Tuesday and Wednesday, November 11 & 12.
Victoria	Thursday, November 13.
Edmonton	Sunday, November 16.
Saskatoon	Tuesday, November 18.
Portage la Prairie	Sunday, November 23.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott

Native Indian Congress

Wragell	Tuesday-Thursday, November 18-20
Prince Rupert	Saturday & Sunday, November 22 & 23
Edmonton	Wednesday, November 26
Saskatoon	Thursday, November 27

Lieut.-Colonel Phillips will accompany.

Those Army Links

Written by Adjutant Hal Beckett,
on the eve of his departure from
Canada for England

HOMELAND furlough is a term to which all Missionary Officers take kindly, for the ties of home are always strong. He assured, however, that when the day comes to commence furlough, feelings are indeed mixed. At any rate it was so with "me and mine." It was hard to leave our work, and especially to leave the Comrades in Peking, both Chinese and Foreign, who waved us off from the Chien Mei station. They seemed to be linked with us by family ties.

We arrived at a place called Tieukin at midnight, and there found Staff-Captain and Mrs. Darby at the station with hot tea, comradely hand-shakes and good wishes for our long journey. What a surprise we got at Seoul, Korea's capital. Lieut.-Commissioner Palstra and a number of Officers were on the station and greeted us as only Army comrades can do. Off again and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Salisbury, hearing of our passing through the place at which they reside, were at the depot of their town with comforts for the children and the same Army "God bless you!"

Fusan! The last point before leaving the mainland. Here a Japanese Ensign—I won't attempt to spell his name—greeted us with "Hallelujah!" He could not speak English, but spoke the language of comradeship, helped with the baggage and stayed right with us till we were safely aboard the steamer.

Then Japan. At Kobe, the Corps Officer with some Comrades met us at a late hour and attended to our wants, getting us fixed up at a hotel and not leaving us until we were ready to retire for the night. Early next morning they were on hand again and "at our disposal." When on board the great Pacific liner we thanked them for their kindness and

expected them to go, but they remained on the wharf and were not willing to go even when the steamer pulled out. When we were right out in the harbor we looked toward land and there were the Salvationists, climbed up to the top of a crane, waving their Army caps, conspicuous above the other crowd.

Arriving at Yokohama we were greeted in Canadian style by Captain Kenneth Barr, who said he had been sent to take us up to Tokyo. There we met Commissioner and Mrs. Fadie, Brigadier and Mrs. Wilson and had the joy of renewing old acquaintances with our old Canadian comrades, Major Pugmire, Captains Barr and Burrows.

Arriving in Canada, the same link. At Victoria, Field-Major and Mrs. Hodinot breathed the first "Welcome home." Then Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt took us in at Vancouver and made the first experience back home of the happiest kind. After this our eyes were again filled with Canadian wonders. The wonderful Rockies, the vast prairies, but these were not what we had come to see. How the Comrades met rejoiced our hearts! Here was the Band Sergeant who had been Treasurer of the Corps in Liverpool where I was a fourteen-year-old Corps Cadet. There was the old veteran who came and embraced me on the Temple platform. Here was the stalwart Bandsman whose father had had something to do with helping me in my boyhood days. Then the growing Army of young people—bearing the names of veteran Officers of the Canadian War—who are growing up to fill their parent's places and to live up to the traditions of the past. How can one feel other than the binding influence of such links as these?

Then Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Staff in Toronto indeed strengthened those links which bind us in Army comradeship, and we go to England and then back to China determined to live up to the great charge laid upon us of representing Canada on the Mission Field.

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

(An editorial from the Winnipeg
"Free Press")

Although The Salvation Army chose the most difficult field that any religious organization could select and although its novel methods at first caused it to be regarded very lightly by many people, it has steadily increased in numbers and in the extent of its operations in various countries, and it has risen very notably in the general public estimation. General Bramwell Booth gave a practical explanation to members of the Canadian Club yesterday of the sustained enthusiasm and zeal of the members of the organization, which in turn accounted for its general success and growth. From the very nature of the work in which they were engaged, he said, they were constantly confronted with striking evidence of character transformation which meant so much to the individuals and also to their families. So great were the changes which they frequently witnessed that their faith and enthusiasm in their work was constantly renewed. Difficulties of religious belief did not trouble them in the face of these practical results of their efforts.

General Booth also alluded to the interest which The Salvation Army takes in the living conditions and the material welfare of the people with whom it comes in contact. The spirit of helpfulness was the first principle of The Army in all its work and it was this that had won for it so much confidence and respect. It carried on some colonization work in India, transferring natives from poor land to other parts where they could make a better living. It was greatly interested in emigration from Great Britain to the Dominions, and here General Booth said that after visiting all the Dominions he preferred Canada as a field for emigration work. His reference to this subject indicated a practical understanding of the situation in this country, the fact that it is land settlers that are required and that training under local conditions is necessary to ensure success.

A healthy sense of humor, revealed in narrating incidents in the work of The Army, did not lessen the favorable impression made by General Booth upon members of the Canadian Club. It was rather a sign that, along with a fervent interest in the spiritual side of his work, there was a faculty for dealing with other matters in a practical way.

Coming Events

BRIGADIER SIMS

Territorial Young People's Secretary	
Edmonton	Sat.-Mon., Nov. 8-10
Edson	Tues. Nov. 11
Prince George	Wed. Nov. 12
Glen Vowell	Thurs. Nov. 13
Hazleton	Fri. Nov. 14
Prince Rupert	Sat., Sun. Nov. 15, 16
Wragell	Wed., Thurs. Nov. 19, 20
Prince Rupert	Sat., Sun. Nov. 22, 23
Vancouver	Wed.-Fri. Nov. 25-28
Victoria	Sat.-Mon. Nov. 29-Dec. 1
Calgary	Sat.-Mon. Dec. 6-8
Medicine Hat	Wed. Dec. 10
Moose Jaw	Thurs. Dec. 11
Regina	Fri. Dec. 12
Brandon	Sat.-Mon. Dec. 13-15

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

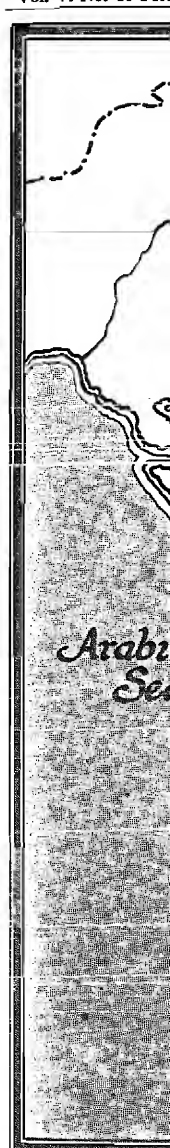
Portage la Prairie	Wed., Nov. 12
Dauphin	Fri.-Sun. Nov. 21-23
Swan River	Mon.-Wed. Nov. 24-26
Nepawa	Thurs.-Mon. Nov. 27-30

STAFF-CAPTAIN ANDREW

Lethbridge	Fri.-Sun. Nov. 7-9
Vancouver	Thurs.-Mon. Nov. 13-17
Edmonton	Thurs. Nov. 20
Saskatoon	Sat., Sun., Nov. 22, 23
Brandon	Tues., Wed., Nov. 25, 26



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Lieut.-Colonel Perer